

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last, she has been the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

VOL. I.

ANDOVER, MASS., NOVEMBER 18, 1887.

NO. 6

J. F. RICHARDS, M. D.,

Residence and Office
No. 15 Central St.

Dr. ABBOTT,

Office and Residence, 43 Main Street.

OFFICE HOURS.

Till 9 A.M.; 1 to 3 P.M.; after 6 P.M.

C. W. SCOTT, M.D.,

Surgeon and Homeopathic Physician,
Barnard's Block, Andover.

Office Hours, until 9 a.m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p.m.

J. A. LEITCH, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office, Room 7, Carter's Block, Andover.

Office hours, 1 to 3, and 7 to 9 P. M.

EMMA M. E. SANBORN, M. D.,

Green Street, Andover, Mass.

OFFICE HOURS.

8 to 10 A.M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P.M.

CHARLES H. GILBERT,
DENTIST,

Draper's Block, Andover.

J. E. SEARS,

Dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.

The best \$3 Shoe in the market.

Repairing neatly done.

MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

M. L. RAMSDALL,

DEALER IN SEWING-MACHINES.

The Light-running New Home a Specialty.

Needles, Oil, etc.

Machines adjusted, cleaned, and repaired.

Russell's Block, cor. Main & Park Sts.

J. ABBOTT,

Picture Frames,

Curtains and Fixtures,

Looking Glasses, etc.

Park Street, Andover.

BRAINARD CUMMINGS,

CARPENTER and BUILDER,

Shop, cor. Park and Bartlett Streets,

Andover, Mass.

ALL JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

C. H. BREEN,

Carriage and Sign Painter,

Wheelwright & Carriage Trimming,

PARK STREET, ANDOVER.

S. G. BEAN,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Will attend to the Sale of Real and Personal Property
in or out of town, on reasonable terms.

Office at ELM HOUSE, Andover.

B. B. TUTTLE,
EXPRESS AND JOBBING.

Particular attention given to moving Pianos
and Furniture.

Essex Street, Andover, Mass.

THOMAS P. HARRIMAN,

Horse Shoeing and General Blacksmithing,

Park Street, Andover.

ANDERSON & BOWMAN,

Successors to James H. Cochrane,

Blacksmithing, Horseshoeing, & Jobbing

done with promptness and despatch. Special care
with interfering and overreaching horses.

Punchard Avenue, Andover.

GEORGE S. COLE,
Carpenter & Builder.

All Jobbing receives careful and prompt
attention.

Maple Avenue, Andover.

FRANK IRVING,

Successor to A. R. Frame,

BLACKSMITH,

Shoeing and General Jobbing carefully and
promptly attended to.

Park Street, Andover.

GEORGE PIDDINGTON,
FLORIST.

Wedding and Funeral Designs neatly executed.

Greenhouses, School St., near depot.

J. W. WARDWELL,

Livery and Boarding Stable.

First-Class Teams at reasonable rates.

Brook Street, Andover.

E. H. BARNARD,

House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,

Graining, Glazing, and Paper-hanging.

Dealer in Paints, Oils, Window-glass, & Wall-papers.

ESSEX ST., ANDOVER.

M. V. CLEASON,
Mason and Contractor.

All kinds of Brick Work and Jobbing
promptly attended to.

Maple Avenue, Andover.

O. CHAPMAN,

Dining Rooms,

Main Street, Andover.

Summary of Daily News.

FRIDAY, NOV. 11.

Engel, Fischer, Parsons and Spies hung at
Chicago, without disturbance. Meetings of
sympathizers in New York, Boston, North
Adams, etc.

Jesse Pomeroy attempts to escape from
the State prison; effects an explosion in the
wall by cutting the gas pipe.

Fifty-three thousand bales of cotton
burned in Memphis; loss, \$250,000.

Meeting of British Cabinet proposes rig-
orous measures as to Ireland, even to the
prosecution of papers that report suppressed
branches of the League.

Advices from the Crown Prince of Ger-
many more encouraging.

SATURDAY, NOV. 12.

Harvard foot-ball team defeats Princeton
at Cambridge—12 to 0.

Destructive prairie fires reported in
Dakota.

Pearson steam motor for street cars suc-
cessfully tested at Saugus.

Terrible floods reported in China; in one
place 4000 men, employed in repairing em-
bankments, were drowned.

SUNDAY, NOV. 13.

Buffalo Upholstery Company Works de-
stroyed by fire; \$100,000; same loss in the
burning of St. Peter, Minn.

Funeral of Anarchists in Chicago; im-
mense but orderly procession.

Prominent ministers in Boston, Bartol,
Gregg, Freeman Clarke, Davis of the Peo-
ple's church, and Perin of the Shawmut
Avenue Universalist church, preach on the
maintenance of law in the punishment of
criminals.

A mob holds Trafalgar Square, London;
4,000 police on duty and finally triumphant;
200 citizens and 40 policemen injured.

MONDAY, NOV. 14.

Good sleighing reported from some parts
of Maine.

Horse-car stables burned in Brooklyn;
150 horses perish.

Mrs. Howe, the notorious swindler of
Boston women, opens a "Ladies Provident
Aid" office in Chicago, but will close it
immediately!

Mr. Gladstone protests against the Lon-
don disturbances being associated in any
way with the appeal to Parliament against
the Government's course in Ireland.

Two small boys at play in Weston getting
into a childish quarrel, one threw a stone
at the other, cutting his jugular vein, so that
he bled to death in three minutes.

TUESDAY, NOV. 15.

Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the British
Fisheries Envoy, a guest of the New York
Chamber of Commerce.

Cotton warehouses burned at Little Rock,
Ark.; loss, \$300,000.

General and Senator Hawley married in
Philadelphia to Miss Edith Horner of Eng-
land.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 16.

The New Hampshire veterans resident in
Massachusetts have their first meeting in
Tremont Temple, with Governor Sawyer as
special guest.

Monument to John C. Breckenridge un-
veiled at Lexington, Ky., and received by
Gov. Buckner in behalf of the state.

Executive Council appoint Hon. Augustus
Mudge, of Danvers, Trustee of Danvers In-
sane Asylum, in place of the late Charles P.
Preston; an excellent appointment.

THURSDAY, NOV. 17.

Another great cotton fire; Memphis;
\$750,000.

Fire in Saratoga European Hotel, Chicago;
no lives lost.

Herr Most arrested in New York and in-
dicted by grand jury for "maliciously and
wickedly disturbing the public peace."

Comments on the Anarchists.

Such a foul conspiracy to murder is ab-
horrent in a free republic, and, though its
alien character is fully recognized, that it
should be possible in a great American city
is keenly felt almost as a personal reproach
by millions of Americans.—*Boston Journal.*

If our courts are to be respected, it is
right that the condemned men should die.
They have been fairly tried; every avenue of
possible relief which the law recognizes
from its penalties has been opened to them,
but there was no lawful escape. Whether
or not it is best that men shall die at all as
a punishment for taking other men's lives,
it is the law that they shall die. These men
plotted to take the lives of more than one
man, and when at last the lives were taken,
and their evil, imported tree of anarchy had
borne its fruit, they have incurred the pen-
alty which they suffered Friday.—*Boston Transcript.*

No one need feel any misgivings concern-
ing the justice of the sentence of death upon
these foreign Anarchists, who have no more
comprehension of a Republican government
than they have of the necessity of an organiza-
tion of society upon any basis.—*Salem Gazette.*

That giddy sentimentalists greatly pity
these men, and would, if they had their way,
fill their cells with flowers and perfumes, is
only according to the usual course of things.
Such people might well have sympathy for
the families of their victims, bereaved by
their crime.—*The Watchman.*

If men from the Old World desire to come
hither, the nation has the right to insist that
they shall conform to the spirit of our insti-
tutions. If they will not, it has the right to
forbid their coming; to send them back; or
to deal with them by judicial process.—*The Congregationalist.*

And we must not be afraid of "making
martyrs" of their leading scoundrels by
hanging them. Nobody is hurt by some-
body else's being considered a "martyr."
What we have to prevent is their setting an
example likely to be followed, and the way
to do this is to make the close of their care-
ers shameful and terrible, and to support
our police in hunting them down.—*The Nation.*

There has never been a murder perpetrated
on American soil which had less excuse or
palliation; never murderers who less de-
served pity or governmental clemency; never
men trod the gallows who less deserved
funeral obsequies or monuments to their
memory. And if the State of Illinois con-
tains no laws that can be used to prevent a
monument to their pseudo-martyrdom, the
first act of the Legislature should be to sup-
ply the defect.—*Christian Union.*

We have citizens posing as orators and
philosophers, by whom, in the press and on
the platform, the bloody mutineers against
order—sometimes strangely called socialists,
when they are the assassins of society—are
ranked with the fathers and founders of the
nation. But such orators and bomb-throwers
are glorified as the spiritual descendants of
Washington and his compatriots, and the
peers of Lincoln and Grant.

Supreme penalty must go hand in hand
with supreme sin. They who are ready to
condemn capital punishment because they
would condone capital crime may be sus-
pected of wearing compassion as a mask. They
are friendly neither to individuals nor to the
race. Their soft indulgence is the cover of
a hard heart.—*Rev. Dr. Bartol.*

Various News Items.

Dr. Geo. B. Loring was a man of much
speaking last Saturday. He addressed the
Farmers' Club in Boston in the forenoon on
the Horse, spoke at the Essex Club dinner
in the afternoon on political subjects,
and later was heard by the Mercantile Li-
brary Association on the Civil and Eccle-
siastical Power of the Puritan.

Lieut. Henn, our last year's nautical guest
from England, writes to a London Journal
about our American craft:

"Their ordinary coasting schooners would
give many of our cruising schooner-yachts
all they could do to beat them, and most of
the Gloucester fishing schooners, to say
nothing of the pilot boats, can leave most of
our cruising yachts out of sight. The aver-
age American cruising yacht is, I think,
kept in better order, with fewer men in
proportion to her size and spread of canvas,
than ours are. The discipline on board is
better and the vessels are very much faster."

New times demand not only new men, but
new guns. Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the
famous gun, has invented another which he
calls the "police gun," for use in riots. It
is brass, will shoot up, down, and sideways,
at the rate of one thousand shots a minute.

The United States Supreme Court has
just decided that the patents on drive-wells
are not valid, and that therefore no more
royalties can be collected thereon. This
will be good news to the multitudes of own-
ers of such wells, many of whom in Essex
County have in the last few years submitted
to extortionate exactions, rather than to
enter into litigation.

CHIPS AND CLIPS.

We live under a republican form of gov-
ernment, and everything goes by majorities.
An exchange gives from real life a new ap-
plication of the principle. The young lady
said modestly:

"This is all so sudden, Mr. Sampson, and
so unexpected that although I confess I am
not entirely indifferent to you, I hardly
know what to say in reply to—" "If you
are in favor of the proposition," suggested
Mr. Sampson, "you will please signify your
assent by saying 'Aye.'" "Aye," came
softly. "Contrary?" "No," thundered the
old man, opening the door. "The noes
have it by a large majority," said Mr. Samp-
son, as he snatched his hat, and dissolved
the meeting *sine die*.

Chauncey M. Depew, who is a sharp ob-
server of railroad matters, say that a party
of American students in Germany arriving
at a station just as a train was leaving, got
aboard against the protest of an official. At
the next stop, they were arrested by a guard
of soldiers, tried, convicted and sentenced
to thirty days' imprisonment, and released
with difficulty by the good officers of the
American Legation at Berlin. Would not
our local officers have their hands full—and
their "lockups" too—if they were to pro-
ceed in that way with all travellers who
boarded the train after it started?

George Francis Train harangued the citi-
zens of Bangor on Monday last, threatening
to leave the country, because of its out-
rageous action in hanging the anarchists.
The country will be satisfied if that Train
never makes the return trip; perhaps he will
try running on a German railway!

ORIGINAL.

The Harvest Festival.

BY REV. JOSEPH H. TOWNE, D.D.

The very first year after their landing, the Pilgrim Fathers appointed a day of thanksgiving for a Harvest Festival. In a letter to a friend in England, dated Dec. 11th, 1621, Edward Winslow writes thus: "Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling, that so we might, after a special manner, rejoice together, after we had gathered the fruit of our labor."

This was the *Harvest Festival*, observed in the early part of December, 1621, and designed to be observed annually. Notices of this Festival may be gathered from the records of those days; though it appears not to have been always kept in the same month nor on the same day of the month. The Pilgrims would regard not so much a particular day, as the occasion. The Plymouth and Massachusetts Colony Records notice the 16th day of October, 1633, as a day of Thanksgiving for a plentiful harvest and for things safely arrived. We find an order of the Court of Assistants of the Massachusetts Colony to this effect, namely, "that the 28th day of November be kept a day of public Thanksgiving, though those churches that have a day already are left to their liberty." This was in 1639.

These facts are interesting as reminiscences of the past. They carry us back to the beginnings of this now great nation. The present vanishes from our minds and we seem to be surrounded only with the scenes of our early history. Old Plymouth is before us, as it was the first year after the landing, now more than two and a half centuries ago. We see the dwellings of the Pilgrims, eight or twelve in number, as they then appeared, with dark woods in the background and the sea on one side beating against a frozen coast. It is now a year since the Mayflower furled her tattered sail in Plymouth harbor, and the first company of civilized men stepped upon these shores. It is *Thanksgiving Day*; the first Thanksgiving Day ever observed on the American Continent. Everything is quiet as the Sabbath. Here and there the Indian is seen looking down from the brow of the hill, or peeping from behind the trees. But no signs are visible of the ordinary week-day pursuits. Secular labor is laid aside; and as the hour of public religious service has not yet arrived, the families are within doors as on the Lord's day.

Along the whole line of coast there is nothing to remind us of civilized life, save that one small boat, the only one which the storms have spared, may be seen lying high up on the beach. In its near neighborhood, and hard by the rock on which the colonists first stepped, while as yet the Mayflower was in the offing, the wild fowl wheels aloft and dips the spray unscared. Nothing breaks the silence of that desolate shore; but the deep, unceasing roll of the sea. As we gaze eastward, and think of the leagues of dreary waters between us and father-land, it is a relief to turn our eyes once more from the coast to where the curling smoke tells us of human dwellings; and presently we see the Pilgrims, a peeled and careworn few, leaving their humble abodes, and making their way through the snow drifts of a cold, December day, to their no less humble place of worship. *The whole of New England is gathered under that lowly roof!*

Few indeed, comparatively few, were their temporal blessings; many and severe had been their afflictions during the year; melancholy the breavements, which had thinned their little band; but a remnant had been spared, they had Indian corn, venison, fish, and plenty of water, together with the Gospel and its precious promises: they had religious liberty—why should they not be grateful? All were there—all whom death had spared—the matron and the sire, the governor and the military chief, all were there, to engage in the simple worship of that day. Oh! what fervent thanks did they offer up to God for his merciful protection! What devout praises for the fruits of the harvest! How ready were they to acknowledge the wisdom of God in their almost unparalleled sufferings; and what ardent expressions of gratitude poured from their hearts for their simple blessings! There was thanks-

giving, and not the mockery of it. In the worship beneath that narrow roof, there was something better than fine music of splendid oratory. True, these are not to be despised. There is a pleasure in listening to the hymns of the sanctuary merely as a musical entertainment; a pleasure similar to that experienced by the lover of nature, when walking by the shore of the far-sounding sea, or pausing in the grove or forest, arrested by the wild but rich notes, which the winds play upon their thousand Aeolian harps. There is a pleasure in hearing one discourse admirably of the Creator's goodness; of the mercies which demand from us the tribute of praise. But it is better to feel thankful, than to hear of being so. One genuine emotion of gratitude to God, is more joyous to the heart, than any gratification, which the music of the choir, or the eloquence of the pulpit can inspire. This higher pleasure was theirs. Their hearts were in their service. Their praise was the utterance of feeling. And faith, mingling with the hearing of the word, gave a relish to the plainest discourse which they can never experience whose worship lacks that living principle.

"Just men they were; and all their study bent To worship God aright, and know His works Not hid; nor those things least which might preserve Freedom and peace to man."

The public religious services ended, we love to follow the Pilgrims to their homes, see their tables spread, and recall in imagination the domestic and social festivities of an old-fashioned Thanksgiving day. But want of space forbids. It is asked why we should keep this festival. I can only suggest the following considerations without enlarging upon them:

First, because such was the custom of our ancestors:

Second, because the Festival, properly observed, by linking the present to the past, tends to keep alive a due reverence for one's ancestors:

Third, because it perpetuates the influence of home, and revives the memories and endearments of early life:

Fourth, because it is a fit recognition of our dependence on the great Ruler of the universe; a suitable acknowledgement of his providential kindness.

AULD LANG-SYNE.

The pressure of other matter has crowded out for two weeks our *Auld Lang-syne* department. Besides it is not quite as easy to get "locals" and "personals" of fifty or a hundred years ago, as to record what is happening on our streets this week, and we are anxious that whatever gets printed in this column about old-time matters shall be correct—for, fifty or hundred years hence, people will accept it as correct.

Referring now to the article in the first number of the *TOWNSMAN* (Oct. 14), we have received several answers to the questions raised there. *Who was Martial Sherman?* Mr. John Harding, who is in his eighty-third year, and Mr. Robert Callahan, who has passed his seventy-eighth answer this. There were three Sherman brothers, John, Martial, and Seth. John was constable. Martial had the jewelry store. This was one door south of the bank, although there has been considerable difficulty in proving the correctness of the *Journal of Humanity* advertisement, almost every one saying that it was one door north, where the Savings Bank now is. But Mr. Callahan explains it. The door of Mr. Sears's present shoe-store opened into an entry which ran through the building, and from the farther end of which stairs led to the second story,—the Savings Bank end of the block having been erected somewhat late. On the left of that entry was the store of Phillip B. Nutting and Co., on the right, the jewelry store. Martial Sherman died, according to the town records, Feb. 22, 1831,—the *Journal of Humanity*, two days later, giving his age as twenty-eight. His brother Seth took his business, and he afterwards occupied the Savings Bank room. When that was taken by the "Mechanics Association" (we suppose somebody can tell all about that society) Seth went down High St., and lived in the house now occupied by Frank N. Smith, the expressman, where as is well remembered, he repaired family clocks, jewelry, etc.—dying in 1867, at the age of fifty-

five. "Seth was a curious man. He bought a new hat and the town approved; for a long time the answer to 'what's the news?' was: 'Seth Sherman's bought a new hat!'" His wife ordered a crinoline skirt, and he would not allow Higgins and Abbott's clerk to wrap it up, but brought it down street fastened about his neck, to the great delight of us youngsters—one of whom furnishes this reminiscence.

As to the "theological bookstore," Mr. Joseph S. Holt rises to explain that at that particular time (the starting of the *Journal of Humanity* in 1829), it was not under Fagg and Gould's, Dea. Newman having five years previously exchanged with the Trustees his house (the Prof. Smyth house) and store (the Dea. Albert Abbott store), for the 'Squire Sam. Abbott house adjoining the South church, since known as the Hiram French house. It was Prof. Murdoch, not Prof. Emerson, who first occupied it after it became the property of the Trustees. Mr. Holt says that at that time D. and J. Shipman had a dry goods store in the first story of Fagg and Gould's printing establishment.

Two answers are given as to the location of Dr. Nathaniel Swift's Post Office—in the north room of his house (now occupied by Mrs. Jonathan Swift and Dr. Richards), and on Main St., in a building afterwards burned, standing where Bradley's store now does. These answers can be easily reconciled. It was first at the house, afterwards at the store. A daughter of Dr. Swift writes from New York:

"My father was appointed about 1820, and held the office until his death which occurred in December, 1840 [Dec. 7, 1840, aged 62 years]. He held the office about 20 years. I should say that the office was kept in his house some seven or eight years and removed on Main St. about 1828. His sons were the clerks principally. There was a young man by the name of Shaw who was in the office for a while and a man by the name of Brown (Asa H. Brown)."

There is apparently, however, a mistake about the beginning of Dr. Swift's long term of service. According to the old Massachusetts Registers, Isaac Abbott held the position till 1825, when, presumably under the administration of John Quincy Adams, Dr. Swift was appointed. We must make more careful researches into this matter of the successive postmasters of Andover, and the respective locations of the office. Who can furnish exact data? Mr. Callahan says that Dr. Swift bought the Main St. building of Isaac Carlton, the latter.

Now as to Mr. James Locke and his advertised house. It was not kept as a tavern after he sold it to 'Squire Hazen, who always occupied it afterward, and to whose estate it now belongs. Rev. George Moor, D.D., who is not only interested in Andover, but is an antiquarian in his own right, writes from California:

"I note concerning the Hazen house that it was once occupied by Maj. Daniel Cummings, who moved to Maidstone, Vt., before 1827. If any of your older memories could revive any facts about the Cummings families that once lived in Andover, which I have not learned or have only partly learned, let them do so. I particularly think now of my desire to know concerning Jonathan Cummings who married Lydia Oakes, it is said, Nov. 6, 1766. That is a good while ago, I fear, for memories!"

We struggled ourselves some years ago with this genealogical puzzle about Jonathan, whom Mr. Samuel Phillips married to Lydia Oakes in 1766, yet whose children from 1767 down, are registered as the sons and daughters of Jonathan and Mary. One Jonathan, probably son of Dr. Moor's Jonathan (and he also was Jonathan, junior), was married to Mary Parker in 1802, by Jonathan French, and to increase the trouble, a Mrs. Mary Cummings died in 1801 and in 1826, in each case the wife of Jonathan, and the one dying in 1826 evidently too old to have been the Mary married in 1802. Was there still another Jonathan who married Lydia, and still another Mary, the wife of some other Jonathan? If there was a fourth Cummings by that name, we hope he will be forthcoming in the *auld lang-syne* contributions of some of our readers, to the relief of Dr. Moor who is preparing a genealogy of the Cummings family. Mr. Moses Abbott says that Maj. Daniel Cummings built that Locke tavern, having left his farm in Scotland district (the Ebenezer Jenkins place) and come into town with the expectation of making a living by boarding Academy stu-

dents—in which he was disappointed, as others have been since his day. Mr. Abbott worked for Mr. Locke when he kept the Mansion House and after he came to the house in question, and says he helped clear the place of the original stumps. The bar-room was in the southwest room, and the barn, then, fronted the road, as one entered the yard at the south side of the house. Mr. Locke died in Andover, April 29, 1845, and his tomb-stone in the Old South yard says: "Many years a respected inhabitant of this town." A singular reminiscence is related of him by a correspondent, in connection with the recent erection of the sign "Locke Street," at the corner of "Love Lane:"

Mr. Locke was very decided in his opinions, and was much opposed to the laying out of this street. It has been said that he never travelled over it, and that in going to the South Church, where he worshiped, he always went down Main St. and up Central St., rather than go through Locke St., although it would have saved him many steps.

Mr. W. S. Jenkins remembers often seeing in Dea. Amos Abbott's barn Mr. Locke's old tavern-sign. Does any one know what became of it, or just what the inscription was?

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE.

We have so many pieces from the children that we cannot get them all into the Circle this week. We have had dogs and cats and bantams—so, for variety, we will let Bennie S. trot in his pet.

My Pony.

I have a pony and when he has been in the barn a week he is frisky. When he goes out every day he is as bawky as a mule. He eats cracker and candy, and sugar and oats. His hair is an inch thick. Sometimes he won't go out of the yard. In summer he is out in the pasture and goes far away. I call him Dolly Varden.

Centre District. BENNIE S.

School.

The object of going to school is to obtain an education, that we may be able to perform the duties of life properly. Therefore we should obey our teachers, study our books and endeavor to get our lessons perfectly. We should always get to school in time, and never be absent unnecessarily. We have to go to a great many schools before we get all of our education. We sometimes think that our school-days are hard, but older people tell us that they are the happiest days we will ever see. Some children do not like to go to school, and their parents do not care whether they go or not, but most of them are sorry that they did not go when they had a chance to when they grow up. One of the first things that our forefathers did after they got settled in the New World was to found schools to educate their children. There are different kinds and different grades of schools from the primary school to the college. Andover is noted for its schools. The Phillips Academy has been established for over a hundred years, and boys come from all over the world to receive instruction. The Abbot Academy has been established over fifty years, and girls from all parts of the world come there too. The Theological Seminary sends away ministers every year; besides our common schools and grammar schools and Punchard school. So that a person living in Andover need not go without an education.

FLORENCE H. Scotland District.

If all the "Scotland" children follow the above advice, that district will have a model school! We do not see as Florence has left unmentioned any kind of school, except it be a *school of fish*, and we expect a communication before long on that subject from one of our subscribers.

Polly.

I have a polly parrot, and it will say, "Polly wants a cracker," and it will say, Emily, Willie, Flora, Mabel, mother and father, and it will shake hands. If any stranger comes to the house, and puts his finger in the cage, he will bite it. I have six dolls, and their names are Ellen and Martha and Fanny and Annie and Nellie and Joe. The smallest one is Joe. He is dressed in white, with curly hair. Ellen came from the jubilee.

Centre District. EMILY A.

Just now, as I had finished reading this, and was sending it up to the printer, Tilly came tripping into the editor's office. We read her the Polly-piece, and she says, "Why don't Emily teach her parrot to call the names of her dollies?" (Sure enough, that would be jolly for Polly to say, Dolly!) Tilly also says that she read a story in the *Youth's Companion* (although she can't read a bit!) about a girl who had a parrot with the same name—Polly—and she called, "Annie, where are you?" No answer. She called again, "Joe, where are you?" No answer. Then the parrot said, "Polly, where are you?" Perhaps that is where Emily got her names, for we suppose all good Andover children take the *Youth's Companion*.

My Dog.

Papa bought a new dog. His name is Eric. He is a Gordon setter. He knows a great deal. Papa never lets him go down to the station with him when he is going away. One day papa had a bag in his hand with some letters in it. Eric thought he was going away, and would not follow him. At last he did. He knows how to play hide and go seek. He will speak and give you his paw for a piece of bread. He never bites. I have had him nearly a year.

Centre District. ANNIE H.

That dog must have been named for Ericsson, whose bronze statue was put up in Boston the other day with a great celebration, because he came from Ireland and discovered America five hundred years before Christopher Columbus did—that is, they say he did. But the Norseman's true name, according to the inscription, was "Leif, the son of Eric"—why wouldn't Leif be a good name for a dog?

As it will be "Thanksgiving" next week, we will finish out our column with a piece of poetry made for the children's Thanksgiving, which is taken from the November number of the *Wide Awake*.

Oh! Happy Children, here Behold!

Oh! happy children, here behold One who is poor, and weak, and old, With not the smallest scrap of meat, Or aught but crusts of bread to eat,

Thanksgiving day, When thousands lay A feast in bountiful array.

Upon the table, rudely made Of an old box, some coins are laid; Only a few, but they are all This sightless man his own can call,

Thanksgiving Day— Just think, I pray, When countless homes such wealth display!

Save for a dog, he is alone (A friend he can but give a bone), And yet with grateful spirit he Smiles on the friend he cannot see,

And bends his gray Old head to say: "Dear Lord, be thanked, Thanksgiving Day."

Oh! children, happy children, blessed With all things that the world holds best,

Look on the picture of these two, And try some kindly act to do, Thanksgiving Day,

To light the way Of some one poor and lone as they.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Road-Making.

The last number of the *New England Farmer* publishes an address made by the venerable Dr. Cogswell of Bradford on Road-making, and although many of our subscribers may have already read it in that old and valuable farmers' journal, we quote from it below:

Every man has a way of his own for road building and the surveyor is always the recipient of much gratuitous advice. The management of a road depends on circumstances as to soil, drainage, amount and kind of travel and also the money that can be put into the work. In old countries the roads are built by government, and no money is spared, as a result they last for ages. Here, with frequent change of surveyors and meagre appropriations, the money is often wasted, one man undoing what his predecessor had put in. For expensive work there are two systems besides paving, the McAdam and the Telford. The Telford road consists of a solid road bed on which is set a stone foundation 12 inches deep, the stones being set on edge and firmly pressed together. On this is put three inches of broken stone of the size of stove coal which is rolled moderately but left open to allow of drainage. On this is put a layer of gravel, then another layer of broken stone and a layer of sand on top of all to bind the work; the road is then heavily rolled. The McAdam system has a single thickness of broken stone of the entire depth to which the road bed has been trenched. This system has not given satisfactory results as it sinks into the road bed after a time and is affected by the frost. The old English roads are excavated 2 1/2 to 3 feet and filled in with large stone, on these smaller ones are put to level off, and on top a layer of broken stone is applied with no gravel.

The first thing to be done with a road bed is to see that all water drains off readily, and, if not, then put in good pipe drains. It is no use to try to keep your roads in repair if they are saturated with water. One trouble with most of our roads is that the bed is too wide, costing more to keep in repair than many towns can afford. The roads also get high on the edges, causing the water to run in the middle of the street, washing them badly. I will venture to say that half the roads in Essex county dip the wrong way. If these roads were rounded up with proper bars on the hill sides, one half of their present cost of maintenance could be saved. Above all, keep small stones out of the road, they are a source of much danger and their removal reflects more credit on the surveyor than any other work that he can undertake.

Under the same title the *Boston Advertiser* advocates narrower roads. We are not sure that the "picturesque" part of the argument is altogether sound, as witness the wide old road over Andover Hill which travellers always admire, and the similarly broad and shaded thoroughfares in old towns like Deerfield and Hadley in the Connecticut Valley and more familiar examples in our own county.

However wide a road may be made in the country, only 12 or 14 feet will be used by teams and carriages; the rest is a dreary waste until nature covers the unsightly gravel with bushes, weeds or grass. To a lover of nature few objects in the country are more unpleasant than a long stretch of straight road 30 feet or more in width. Modern roads require constant repairs, and any unnecessary width causes unnecessary expense to the town, with an additional increase of taxes. The picturesqueness of many New England roads would be increased if a large part of the vacant, unused land could be restored to the abutters and the trees and hedges be brought nearer to the road, while the comfort of travellers would be added to by a consequent diminution of dust and shelter from the rays of the sun.

Gov. Ames said at his recent opening of the Mechanics' Fair in Boston:

Then we have but commenced to develop the possibilities of Petroleum. There seems to be no limit to the amount of this valuable product of the soil. We use it now principally for purposes of illumination, but the time is coming, I think, when its principal consumption will be for fuel and for the running of engines, both stationary and locomotive.

HOUSE AND HOME.

MOTHER'S THANKSGIVING CAKE.

1-2 qts. flour, 1 pint stoned raisins, 3 cups sugar, 3 eggs, 1 1/2 cups butter, 1-2 pint yeast. Mix with milk as you would in making bread, and let it rise a little over twenty-four hours; nutmeg and cinnamon for spice.

I hope some of the townswomen will try this, and that it will give their children as much satisfaction as it gave to me in my childhood, and as it annually gives to my own children now.

BETTY BARTLET.

ROLL JELLY CAKE.

Many persons are very fond of Roll Jelly cake, but never make it because it seems so much work and then is just as likely to turn out a failure as a success. Here is a rule which is very simple and easy, but good:

One cupful of sugar, one of flour and four eggs. Beat all till light, and bake in a shallow pan. When baked, turn out on to a towel, spread with jelly and roll; then wrap the towel around tightly.

JOHNNY CAKE.

I also give a rule for an old-fashioned "Johnny cake." It has been said that the name originally was "Journey cake," as it could be made so quickly, it was commonly made during a journey. And it may be so, as there used to be a story about a Johnny cake, which to me was very charming; this is all I remember of the story—

"Make me a Johnny Cake,
Quickly go make it;
In one minute mix
And in two minutes bake it."

The rule that I give takes longer than that to "bake it."

Two cupfuls of Indian meal, one of flour, one of molasses, three of sweet milk, a little salt, one teaspoonful of soda.

TOWNSWOMAN.

Don't Fret.

It is not long since the newspapers reported a sermon by a well-known preacher in the vicinity of Boston from the above text (Ps. 37:1). The same lesson is cleverly enforced, though possibly in less scholarly language, by "Brother Gardner" at a late meeting of the "Lime Kiln Club," as reported by the *Detroit Free Press*:

"I wish de world would let me alone fur a couple of weeks," said Brother Gardner, as the echoes of the triangle died away. "It has got to dat pass whar I am constantly lookin' fur sunthin' to happen, an, it is w'arin' on my nerves."

"Ebery Monday mawnin' we kin look in de papers fur an item to de effect dat de cholera am sartin to reach dis kentry."

"On Tuesday mawnin' we kin expect to find dat somebody has diskibered a new comet, an' dat said comet ar' gwine to switch his tail around an' knock dis kentry all to smash."

"On Wednesday mawnin' we ar' purty sartin to find a medical report to de effect dat consumption has increased 50 per cent in dis kentry in de las' five y'ars, an' dat cull'd men all ober de kentry am droppin' dead wid heart disease."

"Thursday am de reg'lar day fur predictin' tidal waves, cyclones an' finanshul panics."

"Friday ar' sartin to bring de news dat de coal fields ob de world will be exhausted in about 252,000 y'ars, ebery stick of wood be gone a y'ar later, an' dat de cull'd populashun kin prepar' fur a sorrowful time."

"Saturday ends up de week wid a railroad slaughter, a big hotel flash, a steamboat collishun' an' de statement dat de germs of yaller fever hev' appeared in water mellyons. Dis puts us all in a good frame of mind, an' when we go to church on Sunday an' h'ar de preacher tell how glad we orter to be dat we ar' 'lowed to lib frew de week we feel dat he has struck de key-note."

"I tell you, I doan' care two cents whether de sun am 93,000,000 miles from de airth, or only 92,999,000. I doan' know whether the moon am inhabited or not, an' I don't propose to lose any sleep ober it. Dis kentry may hev. 2000 miles of coast exposed to de attack of a furrein ironclad, but I ain't gwine to git up one ninit-airlier in de mawnin'." It may be dat de intellektual standard of de world has decreased 10 per cent in de las' decade, but I ze gwine to keep right on buyin' de same grade of codfish from de same grocer. Let us now purreed to bizness."

FOR SALE.

A Good Family Horse, Phaeton Buggy, Sleigh, Harness, Robes, Etc.

Anyone desiring a bargain can obtain one by addressing "W." care of Townsman.

JOHN O'CONNELL, WHEELWRIGHT,
Park Street, Andover.

Several New and Second-hand Order Wagons for sale. Call and see them.

GEORGE H. POOR,
Counsellor at Law.

45 DEVONSHIRE ST. BOSTON,
BANK BUILDING, ANDOVER.
Office Hours at Andover, 4 to 5 and 6 to 8 P.M.

GEORGE H. PARKER,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
DRAPER'S BLOCK,
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.
Prescriptions accurately prepared.

T. J. FARMER,
DEALER IN
Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish, Oysters,
Clams, and Lobsters.
No. 3 Central St., opposite Baptist Church.

JOHN H. SOEHRENS,
Shaving & Hair-cutting,
DEAN'S BUILDING,
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

GEORGE S. COLE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Attends to all details connected with Real and Personal Property.
Deputy Sheriff for Essex County.
MAPLE AVENUE, ANDOVER.

J. P. WAKEFIELD,
Meat and Provisions.
Mail Orders Promptly filled.
Shop, Abbott Village, Andover.

S. K. JOHNSON,
Real Estate Agent.
The Purchase, Sale, and Lease of Real Estate in Andover and vicinity carefully looked after, on reasonable terms.
Residence, MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

J. M. BEAN,
Barber and Haircutter,
TOWN BUILDING,
Main Street, Andover.

The Home Circle
Has the best record of the Fraternal Organizations. Ladies and Gentlemen admitted.
Benefits \$500 to \$5000.
For particulars apply to Dr. C. W. SCOTT, Medical Examiner, Shawshin Council.

JOHN PRAY,
Livery and Boarding Stable,
Main Street, Andover, Mass.

M. T. WALSH,
Successor to WILLIAM BARNETT,
DEALER in STOVES, RANGES, Etc.,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.
No. 8 Essex Street,
ANDOVER, MASS.

Lewis T. Hardy. Joseph F. Cole.
HARDY & COLE,
Successors to
ABBOTT & JENKINS,
Builders and Lumber Dealers.
Box-making Planing, Sawing, and
Matching done to order.
ESSEX STREET, ANDOVER.

E. PIKE,

Park St., Andover,

Wishes to inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity that he is prepared to do

Plumbing,
Steam Heating,

Furnace Work,
in the most complete manner.
Estimates cheerfully given for all jobs.

A Large Stock of
New and Second-hand Stoves,
which will be sold at a low price.

A LARGE VARIETY OF
LAMPS, SHADES, AND FIXTURES.

Tin, Glass, Earthen, and
Wooden Ware.
Call and Examine.

E. PIKE,

Park St., Andover.

ARTHUR BLISS,
Registered Pharmacist.
PURE DRUGS.
Main Street, Andover, Mass.

W. F. DRAPER,

Having sold his entire retail Book Business to John N. Cole, will remain at the old stand, and devote his attention exclusively to the

Andover Publications.
Descriptive Catalogue furnished on application.

When you visit Andover,
stop at the
MANSION HOUSE,
"ON THE HILL."
Near the Phillips Academy, and other
Institutions of Learning.
CHARLES L. CARTER, Prop.
Terms, \$2.50 per day.

BUTTER!

One hundred tubs finest

CREAMERY BUTTER

in 30 and 50 pound tubs.

Also a large invoice of choice

New York and Vermont
BUTTER

received this week direct from

the dairies, to be sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

Now is the time to buy for the winter. Every tub of butter sold by us is warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Doble & Carrier,

FINE CROCCERS,

ANDOVER & LAWRENCE.

GEO. W. CHANDLER,

DEALER IN

COAL and WOOD.

Teaming and Job Work done
at short notice.

Orders left and Fills payable at
Store of J. H. CHANDLER.

HENRY P. NOYES.

FURNITURE,

CARPETS,

UPHOLSTERY.

HOWELL'S BLOCK,

Park St., Andover.

THE
American Express Company.

Offer better facilities for the transaction of business from Andover than any other line can.

They have trains arriving at ANDOVER FROM BOSTON and the WEST FOR POINTS EAST, at 12.52 P.M. and 5.45 P.M.; FROM THE EAST FOR BOSTON and the WEST at 7.45, 9.45, and 11.10 A.M.; 12.26 and 7.00 P.M.

Rates to all principal points same as from Boston, thus saving local charges.

Safe and convenient Money Orders can be obtained at their office.

For further particulars and rates enquire of

F. C. WILBUR, Agent.

Office, ELM HOUSE.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

ANDOVER, MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

THE ANDOVER PRESS (limited).

Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

Advertising rates sent on application.

C. C. CARPENTER, Editor, to whom all correspondence for the paper should be addressed.

A thoroughly fitted STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE is connected with the TOWNSMAN, and all orders in this department will receive prompt and careful attention.

All BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS should be addressed to

JOHN N. COLE, Treasurer.

The Offices of the TOWNSMAN are in Draper's Block, 36 & 38 MAIN STREET.

Editor's Office, Room 2, first floor. Business Office with the Andover Book Store.

Entered as 2nd-Class Matter at Andover Post-Office.

Copies of this issue are sent to former residents of Andover and others, whose names have been handed to us, and also to such parties at home as have not yet subscribed, with the hope and expectation that they will desire to order its continuance, on terms mentioned above. We shall be glad to mail specimen copies to any other addresses which may be furnished us for that purpose.

CONTENTS OF INSIDE PAGES.

ORIGINAL:

The Harvest Festival, by Rev. J. H. Towne, D.D. 2

AULD LANG-SYNE:

Martial Sherman, Dea. Newman, Dr. Swift, Capt. Locke, Jonathan Cummings. 2

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE:

Letters from the Children. 2

FARMERS' COLUMN:

Road-making; Petroleum. 3

HOUSE AND HOME:

Thanksgiving Cake; Jelly Cake; Johnny Cake; Don't Fret. 3

POETRY:

First Thanksgiving Day; The Pumpkin, by Whittier. 6

SELECTIONS:

Thanksgiving at Oldtown; Edison and his Inventions. 6

BOOKS AND READING:

The Gates Between; Jack, the Fisherman; Anne Bradstreet; Life of Washington. 6

OF PUBLIC INTEREST:

President's Proclamation; Governor's Proclamation; Churches. 7

Thanksgiving

Is coming! In the midst of other holidays, national and ecclesiastical, this grand old historic festival ought not to be forgotten but to be heartily kept after the manner of our fathers, and grandfathers, and forefathers—attending church in the forenoon, surrounding the well-laden table in the afternoon, and spending an evening of social enjoyment. We have done our best to secure these results in the TOWNSMAN! We publish in full the official invitations given us by the President of the United States of America and the Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to assemble in our "accustomed places of worship." Our original page has an interesting sketch by our venerable fellow citizen, Rev. Dr. Towne, on the early observance of the anniversary, with poetry to match on "The First Thanksgiving Day." *House and Home* contains recipes for appropriate cake, as the same department did last week for pumpkin (and squash) pie which will taste all the sweeter after reading Mr. Whittier's pretty pumpkin poem. From one of the works of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe—perhaps written on Andover Hill—a graphic description in her own best style of the old-time way of keeping the festival. So let us on that day suspend "all secular work and employment," accept the President's and Governor's invitation to go to church, eat our Squash Pie and Thanksgiving Cake in peace—besides giving a piece of each to any who lack—and enjoy that merry heart which is a continual feast.

Anarchy and its Punishment.

The terrible tragedy of the Haymarket massacre in Chicago, May 4, 1886, when seven policemen in the discharge of their duty were deliberately and barbarously murdered and sixty others wounded, had its sequel on Friday last in the execution of the murderers. Seven men had been sentenced to death, and the sentence confirmed by the highest legal tribunal of the land. One, Lingg, who threw the fatal bomb, killed himself in his cell on Thursday, using the same terrible force. Two, Fiedlen and Schwab, on the same day had their sentence commuted by the governor of Illinois to imprisonment for life. The other four, Engel, Fischer, Parsons, and Spies, were hanged at Cook Co. jail by Sheriff Matson. The criminals seemed heartless, and hardened in death as they had been in life. They refused the services of the clergyman—some of them with insolence—they joked with the turnkey before leaving their prison, they laughed on the scaffold, they hurried for anarchy after the fatal noose had encircled their necks. There was no attempt at opposition or disturbance on the day of the execution, or on Sunday when an immense funeral procession was allowed to parade the streets and attend the burial of the criminals in Waldheim Cemetery.

These men had nothing to complain of. Whatever their experiences under European monarchies, they had liberty, safety, and protection in their adopted country, equally with its most favored citizens. And when they had broken just laws, defied the authority of government, and at last killed its officers, they were given a long, fair trial, with able lawyers for their defense, while the Supreme Court of the nation listened patiently to their appeal, and the Governor of the state to their petitions. They were not executed for holding or uttering theories, however false and treasonable, but for conspiracy and murder. Nothing can be more groundless or foolish than the silly sentimentality with which a few papers and men (and even women) bestow their sympathy upon such hard-hearted and red-handed miscreants. When so-called ministers of the gospel—like Pentecost in Newark last Sabbath—denounce the operation of law, and the punishment of evil-doers, when murderers are called martyrs, when the flag of anarchy is allowed to take the place of the stars and stripes of our country, it is time for patriotic men to be thoughtful.

The elections are over, and the country safe once more, and the long-lasting Anarchist tragedy is over—the next event of exciting interest is the Phillips Exeter and Phillips Andover foot-ball contest, which will come off to-morrow at Exeter. May the oldest Phillips win!

ANDOVER NEWS.

Rev. F. B. Makepeace's lecture on Monday evening was one of special popular interest and value, being a sketchy off-hand talk about his observations in Europe, especially in Great Britain, beginning with the party's Fourth of July in Glasgow and ending with the lecturer's Custom House experiences in New York. His description of the sessions of the House of Lords and the House of Commons, which he attended, were particularly interesting.

The Andover Savings Bank has declared a dividend of two and one-half per cent, payable on the third Wednesday of December. Mr. Treasurer Kimball advertises in another column, as required by law, a short list of deposits which have been left in the bank undisturbed for twenty years or over. We think we will send a marked copy of this notice to those unknown depositors, presuming that for such a piece of good news they will at once subscribe for the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

One familiar name in three generations is suggested by a current news item. Dea. Amos Blanchard was, all his business life, a respected and useful citizen of Andover, and for many years the cashier of Andover Bank. Rev. Dr. Amos Blanchard was a native of Andover, a pupil in Phillips Academy at seven years old and graduate at fifteen, and an honored pastor for forty years, a few miles away. Amos Blanchard Esq., the long-time Treasurer of the Boston and Maine Railroad, spends his summers on Andover Hill—but has just now gone to Boston for the winter.

The family of Mr. John O'Connell in Abbott Village barely escaped suffocation from coal gas on Thursday night of last week. Fortunately their condition was discovered before it became serious. The occurrence suggests the need of caution how coal fires are left at night, especially, if they be in or near sleeping rooms.

Mrs. William Marland met with a severe accident, and providentially escaped a much more serious one, while driving on Monday morning. The horse had in some way slipped the bits out of his mouth, and ran very rapidly down School St. Wishing to avoid going down the hill towards the station, she turned him at Central St., but he took the sidewalk, where the wagon brought up against a post near Col. Ripley's, and the horse was cleared, trotting quietly into the yard. Mrs. Marland was thrown out and badly bruised on her face and arm, although soon recovering herself sufficiently to walk to Mr. Ripley's.

A correspondent inquires, in behalf of our young people, as to the promised exhibition of Dr. Selah Merrill's birds, beasts, plants, coins, costumes, etc., etc., from the Holy Land. As exhibited last season in the Town Hall, and explained by Dr. Merrill, they proved of great interest to all who were present, and we suggest a repetition of the performance, which, if possible, should be arranged for a holiday afternoon, so that all the children can go.

The Selectmen and Town Clerk had a recount, on Wednesday afternoon, of the votes cast for Senator at the late election, in the presence of the candidates and their counsel. It resulted in the agreement to count one vote less for McAlpine, and one more for O'Sullivan, although, in fact, as afterwards discovered, the ballot in question, which was a scratched and parted one, should not have counted for either; that is, McAlpine's vote should have been one less, but O'Sullivan's not one more. The general result is not changed, Mr. McAlpine's revised plurality still being, according to the *Boston Journal*, forty-five.

Mrs. Ruth Church Ware, whose death, at the age of ninety-one, is mentioned elsewhere, was the daughter of Simon and Ruth (Church) Wardwell, of Andover, and was one of the oldest persons in town—Mrs. William Jenkins being ninety-two, and Miss Charlotte B. Savage ninety-one in December next. Her funeral was attended on Thursday, by Rev. H. R. Wilbur, at the Baptist church, where she had been for several years a member.

The *Kansas Telephone*, in an account of the General Association of that state, which has just met at Wichita, says that Rev. Wm. G. Poor, well known in Andover, presented a paper on Church Music that was considered by many the finest exercise of the Association. Rev. J. G. Dougherty, who spent some time in Andover the last summer, read a paper on the Tests of Orthodoxy.

We have had a Bourbon among us and did not know it! It leaks out that Jem Carney, the notorious English prize-fighter—who was once tried for the murder of a defeated antagonist, although escaping due punishment by some ingenious defence—has been, with his "trainer," stopping for some time at Stockwell's on the edge of Foster's pond, in an out of the way part of the town, and repeatedly visiting the village *incognito*. The training was in preparation for a great fight which came off—somewhere, the newspapers do not tell where—between this Englishman and McAuliffe, an Irishman who has had the distinguished honor of being the American champion in some department of fighting. This particular fight was one of the most barbarous, bloody, and brutal on record, lasting for some five hours till on the seventy-fourth round, the referee decided it a draw-game, and the bruised and bleeding men were taken away—leaving the great question of the world's "light-weight championship" unsettled.

The new house on High Street, which Brainard Cummings has just completed for Mr. John W. Jowett, makes one of the most attractive places on "Honest Row," as this pleasant street was long ago termed. Mr. Jowett occupies his house this week.

Mr. Sanford K. Goldsmith will remove from Mrs. Waterman's house, on High St., to the house recently vacated by Mr. Jasper Rea, on the same street.

Mr. S. K. Johnson has the old Henry W. Abbott place, on Main St., on his real estate list, for sale or to rent.

Rea and Abbott have a fresh coat of paint on the interior of their provision store, and it now presents a very neat and attractive appearance. Wm. Wood did the work.

Mrs. Henry R. Wilbur is spending a few days at Newport, R.I.

Mr. N. F. Flint and family are to spend Thanksgiving week in New York.

Mr. F. W. Murch is to go to California soon with a view to settle there permanently.

Mrs. J. W. Sturtevant is visiting at Mrs. A. S. Chase's, on Summer St.

A benefit ball in aid of the widow of the late James R. Barry is to be held at the Town Hall, this evening.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Seminary Church have begun their meetings—at Mrs. Eaton's last evening at Mrs. Churchill's two weeks ago.

The agent of the Gamewell Fire Alarm system was in town on Wednesday, arranging for the introduction of their fire alarm system between Andover and Ballardvale.

M. L. Ramsdell has opened a store in Lawrence for the sale of sewing machines, supplies etc.

The Ladies' Society of the Free Church have forwarded two well filled barrels to a home missionary in the West.

The house of Mr. Jos. Abbott on High St. was entered by burglars on Monday evening while the occupants were away, but were frightened by their return, and obtained nothing of value.

"Louis," opposite us, has a new sign painted by Boone, saying that he keeps Choice confectionery and fresh fruit—but that is no news, we all knew that before!

Two picked elevens in town will have a foot-ball game on Thanksgiving day at 10 o'clock, on the campus back of Mansion House.

Rev. I. Ainsworth of Boylston was on Wednesday installed over the churches in South and West Peabody, as successor to Rev. J. W. Colwell.

The Annual meeting of the State Sunday school Association has been in session three days this week at Lowell—delegates being in attendance from some of the Andover churches.

Willie D. Smith had a birthday party at the home of his father, Jos. W. Smith, Esq., last Saturday evening.

The arrangements for the Andover Cricket Club's supper and entertainment, to be held in Abbott Village school-room, on Thanksgiving eve, are progressing favorably and the committee are sanguine that it will be a success. Tickets, which can be had of the members, will not be for sale after 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The supper will be on the table at 8 P. M.

A. C. Richardson is building a cottage house for Lawrence Bird of Ballardvale, and also a barn for Albert E. Clemons of the same place.

The Schools.

The Academy boys won their second game of foot-ball on Monday afternoon, the score being 8 to 4. Their opponents were a picked eleven, called "the Gentlemen of Boston." The game was chiefly interesting in showing the great improvement in the Academy team since playing the same eleven earlier in the season, when the visitors easily won. Messrs. Mills and Nickerson of Andover, and Bremner and Knowlton, old Academy boys, played with the Gentlemen of Boston. As the game was for practice, and not for "record," the greatest good-nature prevailed, and there was little unnecessary roughing. In spite of this, a player from our side withdrew with a sprained ankle, showing that the game at its best is rough and dangerous; but showing, at the same time, that it can be played in a thoroughly enjoyable and scientific manner, without the wrangling and slugging so often seen. The Academy boys go to Exeter on Saturday for the annual contest at foot-ball. An extra train, leaves at 1.10, and returns, leaving Exeter at 5.50. It has not been expected until recently that the game would be won; but the chances have greatly improved within two weeks.

Phillips Academy has just received a double bank Burdett organ for use at morning prayers. It has five sets, of reeds, bass, and seven sets treble, together with twenty-seven notes of heavy pedal bass, seventeen musical stops, and four mechanical couplers, four and three fourths octaves, C to A. The organ in use before, an excellent Mason and Hamlin, will hereafter be used by the Chapel Sunday school.

The Phillips Academy holiday recess will last from Wednesday noon to Friday noon of next week.

There was quite a large delegation from Andover to the Harvard-Princeton foot-ball game at Cambridge, last Saturday.

Rev. Dr. N. G. Clark, Foreign Secretary of the American Board, addressed the Society of Inquiry at the Seminary last night.

Mr. William Rader of the Seminary lectured in the town hall at Middleton on Chicago by night, or Lights and Shadows.

The Punchard school foot-ball eleven, defeated the Lawrence High School eleven on Saturday afternoon, 18 points to 16. The game was not completed owing to Lawrence becoming dissatisfied with a ruling of the referee.

BALLARDVALE

BALLARDVALE STATION, B. & M. R. R.

C. H. Marland, Agent.

BALLARDVALE TO BOSTON. A.M. 6.55; 7.51; 11.15. P.M. 12.34; 2.14; 3.23; 4.30; 5.49; 9.44. Sunday: A.M. 8.38. P.M. 12.25; 5.58.

BALLARDVALE TO LOWELL. 7.51; 9.57; 10.40; 11.15. P.M. 12.34; 1.45; 2.40; 3.23; 4.30; 5.55; 7.17; 9.44. Sunday: A.M. 8.38. P.M. 12.25; 5.58.

BALLARDVALE TO LAWRENCE. A.M. 6.57; 7.28; 8.18; 8.55; 10.19; 11.25. P.M. 12.48; 1.18; 3.37; 4.55; 5.40; 6.45; 7.26; 7.48. Sunday: A.M. 9.01. P.M. 6.08; 8.00.

BOSTON TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 6.00; 7.30; 9.30; 10.25. P.M. 12.02; 2.30; 4.02; 5.00; 6.00; 6.30; 7.00; 11.00. Sunday: A.M. 8.00. P.M. 5.00; 7.00.

LOWELL TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 7.10; 7.30; 8.35; 11.00. P.M. 1.00; 3.00; 4.00; 5.10; 6.15; 6.55; 11.10. Sunday: A.M. 8.20; P.M. 5.40; 7.30.

LAWRENCE TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 6.40; 7.30; 9.40; 10.20; 11.00. P.M. 12.17; 1.10; 2.00; 2.50; 3.00; 4.15; 5.40; (7.05 from So. Law.); 9.30. Sunday: A.M. 8.15. P.M. 12.10; 5.35.

BALLARDVALE POST-OFFICE.

C. H. Marland, P.M.

MAILS CLOSE: For Boston, South, and West: A.M. 11.00; P.M. 5.30; for East and North, A.M. 8.30; P.M. 4.00.

MAILS ARRIVE: From Boston, South and West, A.M. 8.30; P.M. 4.40; from East and North, P.M. 12.40; 5.50; 7.20.

OFFICE HOURS: A.M. 6.45 to P.M. 8.00. Sundays: A.M. 8.00 to 9.00; P.M. 5.30 to 6.15.

Union Congregational Church.

Organized 1854. Rev. Samuel Bowker, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening 6; Friday evening, 7.30; SUNDAY SCHOOL, Chas. H. Marland, Supt., 11.45.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, Sunday evening, 7.15. Sexton, O. Ashton.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Organized 1850. Rev. N. H. Martin, pastor. Afternoon service, 2; evening, 7; Tuesday evening, 7.30; Friday evening, class meeting, 7.30; SUNDAY SCHOOL, John Howell, Supt., 12.45.

St. Joseph's Church.

Founded 1855. Rev. J. J. Ryan, pastor. Morning service, 9; SUNDAY SCHOOL, 10; Sexton, John Riley.

Mr. Winslow Goodwin is the authorized agent of the TOWNSMAN in Ballardvale.

The dance given by the Base Ball club last Friday evening, was enjoyed by an unusually large number. The general opinion of those present seemed to be that it had been one of the best conducted and pleasantest affairs of the kind ever held here. A sum was realized sufficient to give the boys a grand start another season.

A. J. Webster has put in a counter and otherwise improved his store.

The young people of the Methodist society met at the residence of Mr. John Fellows last evening to complete the organization of their Social club.

Acquaintances of Mr. Fred. D. Wade of New Bedford will regret to hear of his death, which occurred in that city Nov. 8, after a short illness.

Lectures of the Bradlee Course in past years have been as a rule sparsely attended. But "standing room only" was to be had Wednesday evening, when Mr. Ober commenced is talk on "Mexico." The lecturer gave a brief but comprehensive explanation of the geography and climate of this wonderful country, incidents in its history and described its people and their customs in a way only possible to one who has made the subject a study. The views were good, the lack of room to display them properly being the only drawback.

A petition is being circulated and has received the signatures of a number of influential citizens asking the road commissioners to lay out an extension of Chester St. from the present terminus to a point on Tewksbury St., near the residence of Mr. Walter Murray. The proposed extension must come sooner or later, as this section is evidently the growing part of the village; it will open up a number of desirable building lots, besides adding to the convenience of those residing on the street at present and others building in the spring.

Rev. Mr. Martin entertained a party of his parishioners at the parsonage last Monday evening. Refreshments were served during the evening and a pleasant time generally enjoyed. The formation of a young people's social society and the annual festival were subjects considered during the evening.

Mrs. L. T. Frye has so far recovered from the effects of her late accident as to be able to walk without difficulty.

Mrs. Sadler was found beside the crossing at the railroad station last evening, seriously injured. It is thought she must have been struck by the 7.15 express. Dr. Shattuck attended her.

NORTH ANDOVER.

NORTH ANDOVER STATION, B. & M. R. R.
Geo. S. Spence, Agent.

TRAINS LEAVE FOR BOSTON. A. M. 7.30, 8.21, 9.33, 10.57. P. M. 12.14, 3.06, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 9.21. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.13, 11.57. P. M. 4.19, 5.36, 7.37.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NORTH ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00, 7.30, 9.30, 12.02. P. M. 2.15, 3.29, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 11.00. P. M. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.00. P. M. 6.00, 7.00.

NO. A. TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.30, 8.21, 9.33, 10.57. P. M. 12.14, 3.06, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 9.21. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.13, 11.57. P. M. 4.19, 5.36, 7.37.

LOWELL TO NO. A. A. M. 7.10, 7.35. P. M. 12.15, 3.00, 3.40, 5.10, 6.15, 11.10. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.20. P. M. 7.30.

NO. A. TO SO. LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.30, 7.55, 8.21, 9.22, 9.33, 10.57, 11.57. P. M. 12.14, 12.30, 3.06, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 7.00, 9.21. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.13, 11.57. P. M. 4.19, 5.36, 8.37.

NO. A. TO NO. LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.55, 9.22, 11.57. P. M. 12.30, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 9.21. SUNDAY. A. M. 11.57. P. M. 5.36.

NO. LAWRENCE TO NO. A. A. M. 7.41, 7.50, 8.25. P. M. 1.00, 3.45, 5.50, 11.55. SUNDAY. A. M. P. M. 8.17.

NO. A. TO SALEM. A. M. 7.48, 8.33. P. M. 1.07, 5.58.

SALEM TO NO. A. A. M. 7.00, 11.32. P. M. 4.43, 6.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 8.37. P. M. 1.05, 4.18, 5.58, SUNDAY. 7.00 P. M.

NO. A. TO HAVERHILL. A. M. 12.02, 7.15, 7.58, 8.37, 10.37. P. M. 1.05, 3.12, 3.55, 4.18, 5.58, 7.00, 8.05. SUNDAY. A. M. 9.18. P. M. 7.00, 8.25.

HAVERHILL TO NO. A. A. M. 7.17, 8.10, 9.10, 9.22, 10.45, 11.45. P. M. 12.02, 2.54, 3.50, 5.15, 6.45, 9.10. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.00, 11.45. P. M. 4.08, 5.25, 7.25.

POST-OFFICE, NORTH ANDOVER.

Isaac F. Osgood, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: 9.00, 10.15, 5.00.

MAILS OPEN: 9.15, 2.00, 5.20.

OFFICE HOURS: 8.00 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

POST-OFFICE, NO. ANDOVER DEPOT.

Charles E. Pilling, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: FOR BOSTON, SOUTH AND WEST, 9.25, 12.00, 3.45, 6.45. FOR EAST, 8.20, 12.45, 4.20.

MAILS OPEN: FROM BOSTON, SOUTH AND WEST, 8.45, 1.00, 4.30. FROM EAST, 9.45, 12.30, 4.00.

OFFICE HOURS: 7.30, A. M. to 8.00 P. M.

THE CHURCHES.

Unitarian church.

Founded 1645. Rev. Charles Noyes, pastor. Morning service, 10:30; SUNDAY SCHOOL, 11:45.

Trinitarian Congregational church.
Trinitarian Cong. church. Organized, 1834. Rev. H. H. Leavitt, pastor. Morning service, 10:30; evening, 6:45 (preaching second and fourth Sundays); Children's meeting, 3; young people's meetings, 6; Tuesday evening, teachers' meeting, 7:30; Thursday evening, prayer meeting, 7:45; SUNDAY SCHOOL, Geo. E. Hathorne, Supt., 12. Sexton, Wm. Frost, Pleasant St.

Methodist Episcopal church.
Rev. Elias Hodge, pastor. Morning service, 10:30; young people's meeting, 6:00; prayer meeting, 6:30; Tuesday evening, class meeting, 7:30; Thursday evening, prayer meeting, 7:30. SUNDAY SCHOOL, John G. Brown, Supt., 11:45.

St. Paul's church.
Organized 1880. Morning service, 10:30 SUNDAY SCHOOL, J. D. W. French, Supt., 12. Sexton, Joseph Widwood, Pleasant St.

St. Michael's church.
St. Michael's church. Father McManus, Sunday Services, 7, 10:30; SUNDAY SCHOOL, 9.45.

The meeting of the teachers last Thursday was one of the most interesting which has been held. Mr. A. L. Smith contributed a paper on the subject assigned for the afternoon, "School Hygiene," in which attention was called to several much needed improvements. An account of their "visiting day" was given by Misses Bartlett and Shepard; the former visited in Haverhill, the latter in Waltham. An epitomized report from educational journals was read by Miss Helen Sargent. A "yes" and "no" ballot was taken to ascertain whether the study of Psychology, which was commenced last year, should be continued. Not a dissenting vote was found.

The old bell at Davis & Furber's works, which has summoned the workmen for the last half century to their various duties, will continue in service and will be placed in position in the tower of the new shop.

Mr. John Pollard is employed at present in Ballardvale.

Civil Engineer Hale of Lawrence has surveyed and laid out a dozen lots in Ridge-wood Cemetery, during the last week.

An infant daughter of Mr. Joseph Rand, died Friday after an illness of about three weeks. Brief services were held at the house Sunday afternoon, Rev. E. Hodge officiating.

A much needed improvement has been made by the engineers at the Eben Sutton Engine house, by the introduction of a steam heating apparatus. An "All Right" Raymond furnace has been placed therein, and it is expected to heat the building thoroughly at less expense. Messrs. E. S. Robinson and H. Towne are attending to the work.

Last Saturday Mr. John McCoy of Lawrence, a workman on Davis and Furber's new building, while ascending a ladder to the roof with a rake in one hand, missed his hold when near the top, and fell a distance of thirty-six feet to the ground below. In his descent he struck a staging which probably broke the force of his fall. As it was, he escaped with a strained wrist and a few bruises.

A number of our townspeople embraced the opportunity afforded by the B. and M. R. R. excursion Thursday, to visit the Mechanics' Fair in Boston.

Mr. Amos Hazelton occupies the house on Third Street recently vacated by Mr. Wm. Warden.

Work on Mr. Geo. Curwen's new barn is under the supervision of Mr. P. P. Daw who expects to complete the building early next month.

Mr. John Wilkinson's place on Maple Avenue has been purchased by Mr. Hans Christensen, who will occupy it this week.

The Assembly of the Drum Corps at Stevens' Hall Friday evening proved successful not only in general, but also financially. Several pleasing selections were rendered at intermission by members of the Corps. Refreshments were served, and dancing was kept up until early morning.

The game of football at the Lawrence Association Grounds, Saturday, was attended by a number of the J. H. S. eleven.

On the recount of the Senatorial vote of this town Walker's vote was unchanged, 209, while Newhall lost one, 210 instead of 211. One ballot was found containing both names.

A new way to adjourn State Election:—"I move that this meeting kick itself out!"

Mr. George N. Hannaford has gone to Meriden, Ct., where he plays on the Meriden Polo team this season.

Miss Alice Searls, of Milford, N. H., is visiting at N. P. Frye's.

Mr. Edwin Godfrey and son of Candia, N. H., spent a few days in town last week.

Miss Carrie Upton, of Peabody was the guest of Mr. B. P. Saunders, Sunday.

Mr. Curtis Chamberlain was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Morrill, of Farmington, Me., are visiting their son, Dr. C. P. Morrill.

A movement is being made for the organization of a temperance society in town. A meeting was held at the house of Mr. Samuel O'Brien, Tuesday evening, about twenty-five numbers attending. Remarks encouraging in their nature, and warmly supporting the movement, were made by Messrs. F. W. Frisbee, Thomas Robinson and S. O'Brien. Committees on drafting a Constitution and to obtain a suitable place for meetings were appointed, after which the meeting adjourned until Thursday evening.

The following were elected officers until permanent organization can be effected: Pres., S. A. O'Brien; Vice Pres., Ed. Wright; Rec. Sec., Robert J. Dunn; Finan. Sec., Wm. Haig; Treas., Thos. Brown. The Selectmen's office has been secured temporarily as place of meeting for the society.

Mr. John Linnell has severed his connection with T. A. Holt & Co.

Mr. Frank Eaton removes from the Centre to the Parish this week.

Mr. J. Avison Baker, of Lowell, will form a class for instruction in singing at the vestry of the Unitarian church, in North Andover, on Friday evening, Nov. 18, at 7.30 o'clock. All interested are invited to join. Terms, \$1.50 for twenty lessons.

There will be a foot ball game on the Sutton grounds Saturday afternoon, between the High School eleven and eleven from Methuen.

It is rumored that a picked eleven will play the Cricket Club a game of foot-ball, Thanksgiving day.

The Social Club will hold a ball Thanksgiving eve.

Union services will be held in the Congregational church next Thursday.

The subject of the lecture to be given by Rev. E. Hodge next Sunday evening, will be "The Choice of Companions."

The Andover Branch at North Andover Centre has now

a complete stock of Choice Groceries, including a full line of

Imported Goods.

NEW RAISINS,

Valencia, 2, 3 and 4, Crown Muscatels, Table Raisins, London

Layers and Sultanas, New Citron, Currants and New Nuts, all at

reasonable prices, also a good line of

Dry Goods, Hosiery, Yarn, Small Wares, A. C. A. Ticking, Denims

and Cotton Flannels.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF NAILS, SPORTSMAN'S GOODS AND BLASTING POWDER.

T. A. HOLT & Co.

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

About 10 acres of land, formerly belonging to the old "Perry" place.

WILL BE SOLD ENTIRE OR IN LOTS TO SUIT THE PURCHASER.

Several lots situated on Central Street and several on Abbott Street including corner of Abbott and Phillips Streets.

Also old Catholic Church building with lot 70x200. Cottage adjoining church with lot 70x200.

The church building will be sold to be moved if desired. Enquire of

L. A. BELKNAP, Elm House,
OR ADDRESS AT BOSTON, BOX 1081.

FOR SALE.

A Magee Parlor Stove—large size—but little used.

H. M. HAYWARD.

Ballardvale.

J. AVISON BAKER,

TEACHER OF

VOCAL MUSIC.

G. C. LYLE,

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, ETC.,

Patent Ink Capsules, sufficient in each for a half pint of ink.

All Colors, 10 Cents Each.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

Interior Views, Groups, Outside work, Photos, reasonably taken.

Orders left at the Andover Book Store or at 21 Bartlett Hall.

P. C. HEADLEY, Jr.

BOSTON EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

—THE HELP QUESTION SETTLED.—

Families wanting servants in any department of domestic service will find a good selection at this office. References permitted to Mrs. Wm. Marland, and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Andover.

T. J. CUMMINGS,

No. 1 CAMBRIDGE STREET, BOSTON.

FOR SALE.

New Milch Cows, Young Stock and Sheep at E. F. SMITH'S farm in West Andover.

H. B. CHAPMAN, Manager.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The furniture etc., in the Mansion House, ("on the hill") in Andover.

All will be sold at an appraisal to any one satisfactory to the trustees as a tenant.

If the above is not sold within Thirty Days I will rent the furniture and fixtures to a satisfactory tenant for a year. Apply to

CHARLES L. CARTER, Prop.

ANDOVER, MASS.

Established 1833.

WILLIAM POOR,

MANUFACTURER OF

Express, Grocery, Market, Meat, Milk,

Fish, Order, and Business

WAGONS.

Repairing, in all its branches, receives special attention.

BENJ. BROWN.

Boots and Shoes,

Best Makes and Latest Styles.

Custom Work a Specialty.

Having added a JONES REPAIRING MACHINE to my Repairing Department, I am enabled to do work in the best manner at lowest prices.

ESTABLISHED 1861.

MAIN ST., ANDOVER, MASS.

To Let.

Pleasant Tenement of seven rooms, convenient to depot, post-office and schools. For particulars inquire of Town Clerk, Andover.

WANTED.

A young man from 16 to 18 years of age with a fair education to learn the business of an apothecary. Apply at once to

H. M. WHITNEY & CO.,

207 Essex Street, Lawrence, Mass.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

A book of the highest style of art pictures.

W. WILLEY.

The following named depositors in the Andover Savings Bank have not made a deposit therein or withdrawn therefrom any part of their deposits, or any part of the interest thereon, for a period of more than twenty years next preceding this date.

Eliza W. Marshall	of	Lebanon, Ill.
Ira W. Marshall	"	Greenfield, N. H.
James W. Perkins	"	Lowell, Mass.
Edward Adams	"	N. Andover, Mass.
Ella C. Pike	"	Plaistow, N. H.
Freddie A. Hatch	"	Lawrence, Mass.

JOHN F. KIMBALL, TREASURER.

Andover Savings Bank, Nov. 14, 1887.

L. J. BACIGALUPO,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

French and American Confectionery,

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

Nuts of all kinds.

LONDON WAFERS.

New Stock of

Fruits, Preserves, and Jams, Honey, Tamarinds,

Olives, Sardines, Deviled Ham, and Pickles.

Fancy Goods and Toys.

Fresh-roasted Peanuts every day.

MAIN ST.

ANDOVER.

ELM HOUSE,

A. F. WILBUR, Prop.

Opposite Memorial Hall,

ANDOVER, MASS.

This Hotel is pleasantly situated in one of the most beautiful and healthful towns in New England.

Ample Accommodations for Summer Boarders.

First-class livery connected with the house.

NEW GOODS.

JOHN H. DEAN,

Merchant Tailor,

Still lives, and can be found at his old stand,

31 Main Street, Andover.

Just received, a large variety of Fall and Winter Goods, Hats, Caps, and Ready-made Clothing.

Overcoats, \$ 5.00 to \$20.00

Suits, 7.00 to 25.00

Pants, .75 to 6.00

Rubber Clothing, Umbrellas, Canes; White, Fancy and Woollen Shirts; Underwear, Overalls, Jumpers and Cardigan Jackets.

Large assortment of Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery, Linen and Paper Collars and Cuffs, Neckties, Handkerchiefs, and everything needed to make up a completed line of Gents Furnishing Goods.

Large line of Cloths, which will be made up in the latest fashion, and warranted to fit. Shirt patterns cut.

Cutting, Repairing, Cleaning, and Pressing at short notice.

All goods will be sold at small advance on cost.

Agent for TREE'S Dye-house.

BROWN'S

Andover and Boston Express.

BOSTON OFFICES:

34 Court Sq. & 77 Kingston St.

ANDOVER OFFICE:

No. 1 Central Street.

Agent United States and International Express.

F. B. JENKINS, Prop.

S. G. BEAN,

LIVERY, BOARDING, & SALE STABLE.

Carriages furnished for Parties, Weddings, and Funerals. Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses.

Horses and Carriages constantly for sale.

Hacks furnished at short notice.

Elm House, Andover.

PROPRIETOR OF

Depot Carriages, under management of M. Hannon.

Miss O. W. NEAL.

Swift's Building,

MAIN STREET. ANDOVER, MASS.

Millinery and Fancy Goods.

New Styles of Fall and Winter Hats, Bonnets, Trimmings etc. etc.

Orders promptly attended to, including Stamping and Pinking.

Agency for Barrett's Dye-house, and for Domestic Paper Fashions.

J. H. CHANDLER,

PROPRIETOR

Johnson's Andover & Boston Express.

OFFICE AT

Periodical, Fruit, & Confectionery Store,

Opposite Town Hall, Andover.

BOSTON OFFICES,

32 Court Sq. & 105 Arch St.



BANJOS, GUITARS,

VIOLINS, STRINGS,

TOYS, DOLLS, ETC.

All kinds of Holiday Goods at

DYER'S,

337 ESSEX ST., LAWRENCE.

POETRY.

The First Thanksgiving Day.

A. D. 1622.

"And now," said the Governor, gazing abroad on the piled-up store
Of the sheaves that dotted the clearings, and covered
the meadows o'er,
"Tis meet that we render praises because of this
yield of grain;
Tis meet that the Lord of the harvest be thanked
for His sun and rain."

"And therefore I, William Bradford (by the grace
of God to-day,
And the franchise of this good people), Governor of
Plymouth, say,—
Through virtue of vested power,—ye shall gather
with one accord,
And hold, in the month of November, thanksgiving
unto the Lord."

"So shoulder your matchlock, masters, there is
hunting of all degrees;
And fishermen, take your tackle, and scour for spoil
the seas;
And maidens and dames of Plymouth, your delicate
crafts employ
To honor our First Thanksgiving, and make it a
feast of joy."

"We fail of the fruits and dainties so close to our
hand in Devon,—
Ah, they are the lightest losses we suffer for sake
of Heaven!
But see, in our open clearings, how golden the
melons lie,—
Enrich them with sweets and spices, and give us the
pumpkin-pie!"

So, bravely the preparations went on for the Au-
tumn feast:
The deer and the bear were slaughtered; wild game
from the greatest to least
Was heaped in the colony cabins; brown home-
brewed served for wine;
And the plum and the grape of the forest for orange
and peach and pine.

At length came the day appointed. The snow had
begun to fall,
But the clang from the meeting-house belfry rang
merrily out for all,
And summoned the folk of Plymouth, who hastened
with glad accord
To listen to Elder Brewster as he fervently thanked
the Lord.

In his seat sat Governor Bradford; men, matrons,
and maidens fair;
Miles Standish and all his soldiers, with corslet and
sword, was there;
And sobbing and tears and gladness had each in its
turn the sway,
For the grave of sweet Rose Standish o'ershadowed
Thanksgiving Day.

—Margaret J. Preston.

The Pumpkin.

O, greenly and fair in the lands of the sun,
The vines of the gourd and the rich melon run,
And the rock and the tree and the cottage enfold,
With broad leaves all greenness and blossoms all
gold,
Like that which o'er Nineveh's prophet once grew,
While he waited to know that his warning was true,
And longed for the storm-cloud, and listened in vain
For the rum of the whirlwind and red fire-rain.

On the banks of the Xenil the dark Spanish maiden
Comes up with the fruit of the tangled vine laden;
And the Creole of Cuba laughs out to behold
Through orange-leaves shining the broad spheres
of gold;
Yet with deeper delight from his home in the
North,
On the hill of his harvest the Yankee looks forth,
Where crook-necks are coiling and yellow fruit
shines,
And the sun of September melts down on his vines.

Ah! on Thanksgiving day, when from East and
from West,
From North and from South come the pilgrim and
guest,
When the gray-haired New-Englander sees round
his board
The old broken links of affection restored,
When the care-worn man seeks his mother once
more,
And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled
before,
What moistens the lip and what brightens the eye?
What calls back the past, like the rich Pumpkin
pie!

O,—fruit loved of boyhood!—the old days recalling,
When wood-grapes were purpling and brown nuts
were falling!
When wild, ugly faces we carved in its skin,
Glaring out through the dark with a candle within!
When we laughed round the corn-heap, with hearts
all in tune,
Our chair a broad pumpkin,—our lantern the moon,
Telling tales of the fairy who travelled like steam,
In a pumpkin shell coach, with two rats for her
team!

Then thanks for thy present!—none sweeter or
better
E'er smoked from an oven or circled a platter!
Fairer hands never wrought at a pastry more fine,
Brighter eyes never watched o'er its baking, than
thine!
And the prayer, which my mouth is too full to
express,
Swells my heart that thy shadow may never be
less,
That the days of thy lot may be lengthened below,
And the fame of thy worth like a pumpkin-vine
grow.

And thy life be as sweet, and its last sunset sky
Golden-tinted and fair as thy own Pumpkin pie!
—John Greenleaf Whittier.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;
Sing praise upon the harp unto our God.
—Ancient Hebrew Poet.

SELECTIONS.

Thanksgiving at Oldtown.

People have often supposed, because
the Puritans founded a society where there
were no professed public amusements,
that therefore there was no fun going on
in the ancient land of Israel, and that
there were no cakes and ale, because they
were virtuous. They were never more
mistaken in their lives. There was an
abundance of sober, well-considered merri-
ment; and the hinges of life were well
oiled with that sort of secret humor which
to this day gives the raciness to real
Yankee wit. Our good Puritan fathers
intended to form a state of society of such
equality of conditions, and to make the
means of securing the goods of life so free
to all, that everybody should find abun-
dant employment for his faculties in a
prosperous seeking of his fortunes.
Hence, while they forbade theatres,
operas, and dances, they made a state of
unparalleled peace and prosperity, where
one could go to sleep at all hours of day
or night with the house door wide open,
without bolt or bar, yet without apprehen-
sion of any to molest or make afraid.

There were, however, some few national
fêtes:—Election day, when the Gov-
ernor took his seat with pomp and rejoicing,
and all the housewives outdid themselves
in election cake, and one or two training
days, when all the children were refreshed,
and our military ardor quickened, by the
roll of drums, and the flash of steel bay-
onets, and marchings and evolutions,—some
times ending in that sublimest of military
operations, a sham fight, in which nobody
was killed. The Fourth of July took high
rank, after the Declaration of Independ-
ence; but the king and high priest of all
festivals was the autumn Thanksgiving.

For as much as a week beforehand, "we
children" were employed, in chopping
mince for pies to a most wearisome fin-
ness, and in pounding cinnamon, allspice,
and cloves in a great lignum-vitæ mortar;
and the sound of this pounding and chop-
ping re-echoed through all the rafters of
the old house with a hearty and vigorous
cheer, most refreshing to our spirits.

In those days there were none of the
thousand ameliorations of the labors of
housekeeping which have since arisen,—
no ground and prepared spices and sweet
herbs; everything came into our hands in
the rough, and bulk, and the reducing of
it into a state for use was deemed one of
the appropriate labors of childhood. Even
the very salt that we used in cooking was
rock-salt, which we were required to wash
and dry and pound and sift, before it be-
came fit for use.

At other times of the year we sometimes
murmured at these labors, but those that
were supposed to usher in the great
Thanksgiving festival were always en-
tered into with enthusiasm. There were
signs of richness all around us,—stoning
of raisins, cutting of citron, slicing of can-
died orange-peel. Yet all these were only
dawnings and intimations of what was
coming during the week of real prepara-
tion, after the Governor's proclamation
had been read.

And now came on the week in earnest.
In the very watches of the night preced-
ing Monday morning, a preternatural stir
below stairs, and the thunder of the
pounding-barrel, announced that the
washing was to be got out of the way before
daylight, so as to give ample scope and
room enough for the more pleasing duties
of the season.

The making of pies at this period as-
sumed vast proportions that verged upon
the sublime. Pies were made by forties
and fifties and hundreds, and made of
everything on the earth and under the
earth.

The pie is an English institution, which,
planted on American soil, forthwith ran
rampant and burst forth into an untold
variety of genera and species. Not merely
the old traditional mince pie, but a thou-
sand strictly American seedlings from
that main stock, evinced the power of
American housewives to adapt old institu-
tions to new uses. Pumpkin pies, cran-
berry pies, huckleberry pies, cherry pies,
green-currant pies, peach, pear, and plum
pies, custard pies, apple pies, Marlborough-
pudding pies,—pies with top crusts, and
pies without,—pies adorned with all sorts
of fanciful flutings and architectural strips

laid across and around, and otherwise
varied, attested the boundless fertility of
the feminine mind, when once let loose
in a given direction.

Great as the preparations were for the
dinner, everything was so contrived that
not a soul in the house should be kept
from the morning service of Thanksgiving
in the church, and from listening to the
sermon, in which the minister was ex-
pected to express his views freely concern-
ing the politics of the country, and the
state of things in society generally, in a
somewhat more secular vein of thought
than was deemed exactly appropriate to
the Lord's day. But it is to be confessed,
that, when the good man got carried away
by the enthusiasm of his subject to extend
these exercises beyond a certain length,
anxious glances, exchanged between good
wives, sometimes indicated a weakness of
the flesh, having a tender reference to the
turkeys and chickens and chicken pies,
which might possibly be over-doing in the
ovens at home. But your old brick oven
was a true Puritan institution, and backed
up the devotional habits of good house-
wives by the capital care which he took of
whatever was committed to his capacious
bosom. A truly well-bred oven would
have been ashamed of himself all his days,
and blushed redder than his own fires, if
the God-fearing house-matron, away at the
temple of the Lord, should come home
and find her pie-crust either burned or
underdone by his over or under zeal; so
the old fellow generally managed to bring
things out exactly right.

When sermons and prayers were all
over, we children rushed home to see the
great feast of the year spread.

But who shall do justice to the dinner,
and describe the turkey, and chickens,
and chicken pies, with all that endless
variety of vegetables which the American
soil and climate have contributed to the
table, and which, without regard to the
French doctrine of courses, were all piled
together in jovial abundance upon the
smoking board? There was much carving
and laughing and talking and eating, and
all showed that cheerful ability to despatch
the provisions which was the ruling spirit
of the hour. After the meat came the
plum-puddings, and then the endless
array of pies, till human nature was actu-
ally bewildered and overpowered by the
tempting variety; and even we children
turned from the profusion offered to us,
and wondered what was the matter that
we could eat no more.

When all was over, my grandfather rose
at the head of the table, and a fine, vena-
ble picture he made as he stood there,
his silver hair flowing in curls down each
side of his clear, calm face, while, in con-
formity to the old Puritan custom, he
called their attention to a recital of the
mercies of God in his dealings with their
family.

It was a sort of family history, going
over and touching upon the various events
which had happened. He spoke of my
father's death, and gave a tribute to his
memory; and closed all with the applica-
tion of a time-honored text, expressing
the hope that as years passed by we might
"so number our days as to apply our
hearts unto wisdom"; and then he gave
out that psalm which in those days might
be called the national hymn of the
Puritans.

"Let children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told."

This we all united in singing to the
venerable tune of St. Martin's, an air which,
the reader will perceive, by its multiplicity
of quavers and inflections gave the
greatest scope to the cracked and trem-
bling voices of the ancients, who united in
it with even more zeal than the younger
part of the community.

And now, the dinner being cleared away,
we youngsters, already excited to a tumult
of laughter, tumbled into the best room,
under the supervision of Uncle Bill, to
relieve ourselves with a game of "blind-
man's-buff," while the elderly women
washed up the dishes and got the house
in order, and the men folks went out to
the barn to look at the cattle, and walked
over the farm and talked of the crops.

As nine o'clock struck, the whole scene
dissolved and melted; for what well-regu-
lated village would think of carrying
festivities beyond that hour? And so
ended Thanksgiving at Oldtown.—Mrs.
Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Edison and his Inventions.

The New York Evening Post gave lately
an account of Mr. Edison's wonderful labo-
ratory—four buildings, each four stories
high and one hundred and fifty feet wide
—in Llewellyn Park, New Jersey. The
most interesting part is Mr. Edison's own
statement as to that wonderful invention,
exhibited a few years ago, but which seems
since to have been almost forgotten.—

THE PHONOGRAPH.

"You know that I finished the first pho-
nograph more than ten years ago. It re-
mained more or less of a toy. The germ
of something wonderful was perfectly
distinct, but I tried the impossible with
it, and when the electric light business
assumed commercial importance, I threw
everything overboard for that. Neverthe-
less, the phonograph has been more or
less constantly in my mind ever since.
When resting from prolonged work up-
on the light, my brain would revert almost
automatically to the old idea. Since the
light has been finished I have taken up
the phonograph, and, after eight months
of steady work, have made a commercial
invention. My phonograph I expect to
see in every business office. The first
500 will, I hope, be ready for distribution
about the end of January. Their opera-
tion is simplicity itself, and cannot fail.
The merchant or clerk who wishes to send
a letter has only to set the machine in
motion, and to talk in his natural voice
and at the usual rate of speed into the
receiver. When he has finished, the
sheet, or 'phonogram,' as I call it, is ready
for putting into a little box made on pur-
pose for the mails. We are making the
sheets in three sizes—one for letters of
from 600 to 1,000 words, another size for
2,000 words, another size for 4,000 words.
I expect that an arrangement may be
made with the post office authorities en-
abling the phonogram boxes to be sent
at the same rate as a letter.

"The receiver of the phonogram will
put it into his apparatus, and the message
will be given out more clearly, more dis-
tinctly, than the best telephone message
ever sent. The tones of the voice in the
two phonograms which I have finished
are so perfectly rendered that one can dis-
tinguish between twenty different persons,
each one of whom has said a few words.
One tremendous advantage that the letter
may be repeated a thousand times if neces-
sary. The phonogram does not wear out
by use; moreover, it may be filed away
for a hundred years and be ready the in-
stant it is needed. If a man dictates his
will to the phonograph, there will be no
disputing the authenticity of the docu-
ment with those who knew the tones of his
voice in life. The cost of making the
phonogram will be scarcely more than the
cost of ordinary letter-paper. The ma-
chine will read out the letter or message
at the same speed with which it was
dictated."

Besides this wonderful device, which
would seem to be the work of an ordinary
lifetime to perfect, this busy-brained man
is at work on a cotton-picker, a motor
for running street-cars by electricity with
out wires above ground, or conduits be-
low, and an

INVENTION FOR PRINTERS.

"I have experimented with a device for
enabling printers to set type directly from
the dictation of the phonograph, and think
that it will work to a charm. It is so ar-
ranged that the printer by touching a lever
with his foot allows five or ten words of
the phonogram to be sounded; if he is
not satisfied with the first hearing, he can
make it repeat the same words over and
over again until he has them in type.
For busy men who dictate a great deal for
the press, I am sure that the phonograph
will be a necessity after a very little
experience."

The Christian Union in commenting up-
on this last argument tells a story about a
printer-boy in its office who, after vainly
attempting to make out a particularly
illegible "take" of "copy," gave vent to
his feelings thus:

"Ministers do an awful lot of harm.
They make printers swear so. They write
so badly that printers hate their copy, and
swear so when they can't make it out. I
should think they would write so a feller
could read when it makes such a differ-
ence in a feller's wages."

Our compositors will hail with delight
any device which will enable them to un-
derstand the "copy" of such contri-
butors as are referred to! But until Edison
gets his invention ready, why do they not
use a type-writer?

BOOKS AND READING.

The Gates Between, by Elizabeth Stuart

Phelps, is a singular, not to say a re-
markable book. It is faint praise to say
that, both in conception and expression,
it is worthy of our gifted author on An-
dover Hill. There is something in it
more and better than strong thought and
choice diction. It has a moral purpose,
or at least, a moral effect, which lifts it
quite above the level of a story or a
dream. The title not only recalls Miss
Phelps's famous production of twenty
years ago, but suggests the scope of the
present volume. The Gates her imagina-
tion enters are Between the close of life
on the earth and that enduring rest,
which, although not mentioned in the book,
the reader is left to suppose, "remaineth"
beyond. It is the narrative, in autobio-
graphical style, of a physician, the son of a
college professor, who after a romantic
courtship, married a delightful woman.
His life, after the ordinary standard, was
a successful and happy one—love, home,
learning, prosperity, fame. But it is sud-
denly ended by a runaway accident, after
an unhappy scene in his home where he
had been tempted, in his haste, to speak
unkindly to his wife. He dies, but lingers
in his town, vainly endeavoring to
ask forgiveness for his wrong. He sees
and addresses his friends, but gets no
response. In the strange land to which
he goes, he feels himself a stranger in-
deed, for on earth he had no thought of
the Unseen, nor scarcely believed in a
personal God. At length, he meets a
lady patient, Mrs. Faith—her name an
index of her character—who had been
killed by the same accident as himself,
afterward his little boy, and afterward
still—but we shall detract from the en-
joyment of the book, if we tell more. The
book, in its vague glimpses of life Be-
tween the Gates, hints at no theory of
"future probation"—probably has none—
but one can scarcely rise from its reading
without being thoroughly impressed that
it is a very serious thing to live on in this
world without some kind of preparation
in mind and character for that other
world, which is not very far off. The
description of the passing of the Saviour
through this border land of heaven is very
reverent and impressive.

[Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.
Sold at the Andover Bookstore. \$1.25.]

Jack the Fisherman, by the same author
as the above, is not a children's story ex-
cept as grown-up people may be childish
enough to cry as they read it. Neither
does it concern the mystery of the world
which is to come. It is a story, touching
and true, of the life that now is, among
the "tempted and the tried." We say true,
for "Fairharbor" is no doubt "Gloucester
Harbor," and many such sinning, sorrow-
ing, suffering lives belong to the hardy
mariners of Cape Anne, as of other sea-
bordering districts. The simplicity and
pathos with which the story is told, of a
man "born a fisherman," and a drunk-
ard too, the blending of a sailor's adven-
turous life with experiences of tempta-
tions, penitence, faith—the "Rock of
Ages" and Georges' Banks, the crucifix
on the arm and the dory in the icy sea—
make the book a tract, if not a sermon, on
"gospel temperance." The book depicts
graphically, as we might expect, sights and
scenes of the sea-coast—but is not the collo-
quial expression always "in Georges'"
instead of "at Georges'?" [Houghton,
Mifflin, and Co., Boston, 50cts. Sold at
the Andover Bookstore.]

Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, adver-
tises, among other rare and choice books
relating to America, a fine copy of Anne
Bradstreet's "Tenth Muse," published in
London, 1650, and priced at \$200. This
famous work of a famous Andover wo-
man—the daughter of one Governor; the
wife of another—ought to be the posses-
sion of one of the libraries of "old
Andover."

Ginn and Co., Boston, are soon to pub-
lish under the title of Washington and
his Country, an abridgment of Irving's
Life of Washington, with such a contin-
uation by Mr. John Fiske, as will make it
a complete history of the United States.
Such a plan, executed by such a man as
Mr. Fiske, will certainly make a book
worth reading.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

THANKSGIVING.

The President's Proclamation.

The goodness and the mercy of God which have followed the American people during all the days of the past year claim their grateful recognition and humble acknowledgment. By His omnipotent power He has protected us from war and pestilence and from every national calamity; by His gracious favor the earth has yielded a generous return to the labor of the husbandman, and every path of honest toil has led to comfort and contentment; by His loving kindness the hearts of our people have been replenished with fraternal sentiment and patriotic endeavor, and by His unerring guidance we have been directed in the way of national prosperity. To the end that we may, with one accord, testify our gratitude for all these blessings, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 24th day of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer to be observed by all the people of the land. On that day let all secular work and employment be suspended; and let our people assemble in their accustomed places of worship and with prayer and songs of praise, give thanks to our Heavenly Father for all that He has done for us, while we humbly implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuance of His mercy. Let families and kindred be reunited on that day; and let their hearts, filled with kindly cheer and affectionate reminiscence, be turned in thankfulness to the source of all their pleasures and the giver of all that makes the day glad and joyous. And in the midst of our happiness let us remember the poor, the needy and the unfortunate, and by our gifts of charity and ready benevolence, let us increase the number of those who, with grateful hearts, shall join in our thanksgiving. In witness whereof, I have set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be hereunto affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 25th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1877, and of the independence of the United States the 121th.

(Signed) GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President:—
THOMAS F. BAYARD, Sec. of State.

The Governor's Proclamation.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

By His Excellency Oliver Ames, Governor: A Proclamation for a day of public Thanksgiving and Praise.

In accordance with a good and honored custom established by our fathers, which has added to the happiness of all who have dwelt within our borders, I hereby appoint, with the advice and consent of the Council, Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of November next, to be a day of public Thanksgiving and Praise to Almighty God for His rich and constant blessings to the people of our beloved Commonwealth. Let us on that day, assemble in our places of public worship, and meet our loved ones in the privacy of our homes, not forgetting the unfortunate, the needy, and the sorrowing, but letting our hearts go out to them with the charity of our sympathy and of our abundance. Let us remember with gratitude that we live under political institutions which guarantee freedom of conscience to all, and which open every avenue of education and virtue to all who desire to walk therein. Let us humbly acknowledge our dependence upon Him from whom all blessings flow, and heartily thank Him for that prosperity which prevails throughout this Commonwealth.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston this twenty-sixth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twelfth.

OLIVER AMES.

By His Excellency the Governor, with the advice of the Council.

HENRY B. PIERCE, Sec.

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The Churches.

Mr. D. T. Torrey of the Seminary supplied again Mr. Blair's pulpit at the South church, preaching from Rom. 1:16—the gospel of Christ, the power of God.

At Christ church, Rev. E. R. Woodman, who is in this country for a year's vacation after seven years' missionary service in Japan, preached from John 3:16—God's love to man the spring and motive of Christianity. In the evening, he gave an interesting account of Japan.

At the church of St. Augustine, Father Ryan preached no sermon, but read the gospel lesson from the 13th chapter of Matthew.

Mr. Frank Goodchild preached from 1 Kings 21:20—Sin and its Consequences. In the evening, it being "Bible Day," the exercises of the Sunday School concert related to the Scriptures, including accounts of the principal manuscripts, the early versions, etc.

Professor Harris at the Seminary chapel preached a second sermon on John 21:22, i. e., emphasizing another word—"Follow thou Me"—the personal claim of Christianity. The order of the afternoon service is to be somewhat changed, a Scripture selection being read responsively and additional singing by the congregation introduced under the lead of a choir composed largely of Phillips Academy students. The sermon to be omitted, and in place of it a short address to be made—that of Sunday afternoon—being upon a verse of the Sunday School lesson for the day. The morning service hereafter is to be held at half-past ten instead of ten o'clock.

The Scotland district Sunday evening meeting had an unprecedented attendance—between eighty and ninety—last Sunday, at a special concert of sacred music, with other exercises by the children. This meeting has been kept up for many years by students in the Theological Seminary, Mr. G. F. Kennigott of the Middle Class having charge of it at present.

At the Free church, Rev. C. E. Ameron of the French Protestant College at Lowell, spoke of the work among the French in New England. The Sabbath school subsequently voted a \$75 scholarship for that college. The pastor's evening address was upon the Home of Sir Walter Scott at Abbotsford, as showing the toils and rewards of genius.

Last Sabbath, Mr. E. H. Chandler of the Seminary preached at the Second church, Biddeford, Maine; Mr. J. W. Buckham at Salem, N. H.; Mr. W. I. Cole at Marlboro, N. H.; Mr. A. D. Smith at Winchendon, and Mr. J. C. Alvord at Milford. Mr. H. K. Santikian lectured in the evening at West Newbury.

Mr. L. D. Bliss is to supply temporarily the pulpit of the Congregational church at Neponset.

Rev. A. W. Archibald, who has recently resigned the pastorate of the First church Ottumwa, Iowa, and is spending the year in Andover, has been invited to supply until April, the pulpit of the First Congregational society at Cliftondale.

C. B. MASON,
Carpenter & Builder,

ANDOVER.

Shop, Seminary Hill.
Residence, Bartlett Street.

The Andover Book Store,

LATEST

AND

ELEGANT

NOVELTIES

NOTE PAPER.

The new chapel song book, "Hymns of the Faith."

JOHN N. COLE,

Successor to W. F. Draper.

A FEW MORE BARRELS

—OF—

BALDWIN AND RUSSET

APPLES

—AT—

L. S. WATERMAN'S

HIGH STREET.

F. A. DINSMORE,
FURNITURE REPAIRING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Curtain, Carpet, Cabinet, Mattress and Upholstery Work. Shades, Poles, Spring Rollers, Brass and Nickel Rods and Trimmings constantly on hand. Packing of Furniture and Household Jobbing done with care.

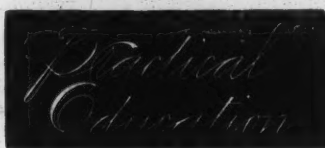
SHOP NEXT EAST OF ANDOVER BAKERY,
PARK ST., ANDOVER, MASS.

CANNON'S

Commercial College,

586 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.

All studies pertaining to



thoroughly taught.

REFERENCES:

HON. A. B. BRUCE,
Mayor of Lawrence.
HON. J. R. SIMPSON,
Ex-Mayor of Lawrence.
HON. C. C. CLOSSON,
Of firm of Pedrick and Closson.
MR. JOHN N. COLE,
Of this Paper.

THOMAS BEVINGTON,
Insurance and Real Estate Agency.
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Rooms, 283 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.

Kennelly & Sylvester,
SOLE AGENTS FOR
Hallet & Davis & Emerson
PIANOS.

ESTES, WILCOX & WHITE, & KIMBALL ORGANS.
Large stock of music & small instruments.
TUNING AND REPAIRING. GIVE US A CALL.
256 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.

E. GILE,
MASON AND BUILDER,
52 Main St., Andover.

DRESS MAKING & REPAIRING.
MRS. M. E. WATSON.
Rooms in Dean's Block, over Soehrens.
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

A. W. CALDWELL,
HOUSE PAINTER.
Shop, High Street, P.O. Box, 370.
ANDOVER, MASS.

J. E. WHITING,
JEWELLER.

Twenty years in business in Andover.

A large stock of
Watches, Clocks, & Jewelry.
SPECTACLES & EYEGLASSES.

Examine the warranted Alarm Clock
for \$1.75.

A sure cure for oversleeping these dark mornings.

SILVER & PLATED WARE.

* FANCY * GOODS. *

Fine Watch and Clock repairing.

J. E. WHITING,
Main Street, ANDOVER.

Mrs. M. L. RAMSDELL,
Stamping and Embroidery Goods.
Worsted, Fancy Goods, Small Wares,
etc. etc.

AGENT FOR

Butterick's Patterns, and Pearl Rug-Maker.
Russell's Block, cor. Main and Park Sts.
Andover, Mass.

H. P. WRIGHT,
Boots, Shoes & Rubbers.

I have just received a good assortment of calf and grain goods for gents fall and winter wear. Please call and examine.

Barnard's Block, Main Street,
ANDOVER.

THE ANDOVER BOOK STORE

Offers full lines of

School Books,

Leading Novels, and Story-Books

Popular Educational Works,

Bibles, Theological Books.

Illustrated Poems, and a

Large Collection of Old and Rare Books

Orders for anything not in stock will be filled at one days notice.

JOHN N. COLE,

Successor to W. F. DRAPER.

CHARLES S. PARKER,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR

and

Furnishing Undertaker
Park Street, Andover.

RESIDENCE, SUMMER ST.

REA & ABBOTT,
Provision Dealers,
Main St., Andover.

OPPOSITE THE BANK.

SAUNDERS BROS.,
PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and TINSMITHS.
DEALERS IN

Furnaces, Ranges, Stoves and
Tin, Sheet Iron and
Hollow Ware.

Clenwood Ranges.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

7 per cent GUARANTEED. 7 per cent
MORTGAGES.

Farmers' Loan & Trust Co.

ANTHONY, KANSAS.

Capital fully paid \$300,000.00
Additional liability of stockholders 300,000.00
Total guarantee 600,000.00

JOHN CORNELL, Agent.

T.A. HOLT & CO.

Groceries,

Dry Goods,

Crockery

and

Glass Ware,

Basement Baptist Church,

Central St., Andover.

Hardware and Farming

TOOLS,

Sportsman's Goods,

Cutlery and General Hardware.

ALSO

A Fine Assortment of

Robes and
Horse Blankets.

H. McLAWLIN,
Main Street, Andover.

ANDOVER DIRECTORY.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.

A. Marland, Agent.

ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6.50 ex. ar. in Boston 7.38; 4.36 ex. ar. 8.25; 8.06 ex. ar. 8.23; 8.13 ex. ar. 9.18; 9.47 ex. ar. 10.37; 11.10 ex. ar. 12.05 P. M. 12.36 ex. ar. 1.15; 12.29 ex. ar. 1.30; 2.09 ex. ar. 3.02; 3.18 ex. ar. 4.15; 4.25 ex. ar. 5.26; 5.44 ex. ar. 6.42; 7.09 ex. ar. 8.1; 9.39 ex. ar. 10.30; SUNDAY: 7.49 ar. 8.48; 8.33 ar. 9.45; 12.20 ar. 1.26; P. M. 4.32 ar. 5.30; 5.53 ar. 7.1; 7.51 ar. 8.55. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 ex. ar. in Andover 7.02; 7.34 ex. ar. 8.23; 9.39 ex. ar. 10.24; 10.25 ex. ar. 11.30; P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.44; 12.02 ex. ar. 12.33; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.00; 2.30 ex. ar. 3.42; 3.20 ex. ar. 4.02; 4.02 ex. ar. 5.00; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.55 ex. ar. 7.31; 7.00 ex. ar. 7.33; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45; SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 ex. ar. 9.06; P. M. 5.00 ex. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 ex. ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.46 ar. in Lowell 8.32; 8.33 ar. 9.00; 9.51 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.00; 11.10 ar. 11.30; P. M. 12.20 ar. 1.03; 1.35 ar. 2.35; 2.44 ar. 3.12; 3.18 ar. 3.45; 4.25 ar. 5.05; 5.51 ar. 6.19; 7.12 ar. 7.42; 9.33 ar. 10.19; SUNDAY: A. M. 7.49 ar. 8.43; 8.33 ar. 9.18; P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.59; 4.32 ar. 5.00; 5.53 ar. 6.25; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.10 ar. in Andover 7.32; 7.35 ar. 8.20; 8.35 ar. 9.00; 11.00 ar. 11.30; P. M. 12.15 ar. 12.44; 1.00 ar. 1.23; 3.00 ar. 3.42; 3.40 ar. 4.05; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45; SUNDAY: 8.20 ar. 9.06; P. M. 5.41 ar. 6.14; 7.30 ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 7.32, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30; P. M. 12.44, 1.23, 3.00, 3.42, 4.05, 5.03, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.53. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06; P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.05.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.20, 9.35, 9.40, 10.30, 11.00; P. M. 12.15, 12.17, 1.10, 2.00, 2.35, 3.00, 4.15, 5.40, 7.02, 7.05, 9.20. SUNDAY: 7.49, 8.15; P. M. 12.10, 4.25, 5.37, 7.49.

*From South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7.32, arrive in Salem 8.40; P. M. 12.53 ar. 2.03; 5.45 ar. 6.55.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Andover 8.33; 11.32 ar. 1.35; P. M. 4.43 ar. 5.50; 6.00 ar. 7.12. Via Wakefield Junction, 10.35 ar. 11.30; 1.55 ar. 3.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H. 7.32 N. 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.53 N. 1.23, 3.42 N. 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 N. 7.53 H. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.00 H. H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH. VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23, P. M. 12.44, 3.00, 5.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06; P. M. 6.47.

ANDOVER POST OFFICE.

WM. G. Goldsmith, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: for Boston, New York, South and West, 7.20, 12.45; for Lawrence, 8.00, 3.45; for East, 8.45; for North, 8.20, 3.45.

MAILS OPEN: from Boston, 8.9, 1.30, 4.30, 5.75; from Lawrence, 8.39, 1.30, 6.75; from East, 1.30, 7.45; from North, 1.30, 6.

HOURS: 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Money order office, 8 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. Legal Holidays, open 7.12 to 9.30 A. M.

THE CHURCHES.

SOUTH CHURCH.

Organized 1711. Rev. J. J. Blair, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7.15; Wednesday evening, 7.30; SUNDAY SCHOOL, Geo. S. Minor, Supt., 11.45; SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, Sunday evening, 8. Sexton, Oliver W. Vennard, Central St.

WEST CHURCH.

Organized 1804. Rev. Frederick W. Greene, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7. at Oldgood school-house, Sunday evening, 7. Friday evening, 7.30; SUNDAY SCHOOL, Peter D. Smith, Supt., 12; CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, Wednesday evening, Sexton, Daniel W. Trow.

FREE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Organized 1840. Rev. F. B. Makepeace, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7.30; Wednesday evening, 7.30; at Smith Hall, Sunday evening, 7; SUNDAY SCHOOL, John W. Bell, Supt., 11.45; CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, Sunday evening, 6.30. Sexton, Sullivan H. Harnden, Essex St.

CHAPEL CHURCH.

Organized 1865. Professors of Theological Seminary, pastors. Morning service, 10.30; afternoon, 2.30; Wednesday evening, 7; Sunday, Prof. W. B. Graves, Supt., 11.30. Sexton, F. M. Hill.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Organized 1835. Rev. Leverett Bradley, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7.15 SUNDAY SCHOOL, 12; Children's service first Sunday in month, 3.30, in place of evening service. Holy Communion, first Sunday in month, 10.30; third Sunday, 9.30. Sexton, Geo. O. Hill, Summer St.

CHURCH OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

Organized 1852. Rev. J. J. Ryan, pastor. Holy Communion, 8; High Mass and sermon, 10.45; Vespers, 3; SUNDAY SCHOOL, 12. Sexton, Joseph Keenan, at parsonage.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Organized 1858. Rev. H. R. Wilbur, present supply. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7. Wednesday evening, 7.30; SUNDAY SCHOOL, Chas. N. L. Stone, Supt., 11.45. Sexton, Henry A. Hill.

SOCIETIES.

FARMER'S CLUB.

Organized 1879. President, C. C. Blunt; Vice Presidents, Varnum Lincoln, L. H. Sheldon, Nathan F. Abbott; Secretary, H. R. Wilbur; Treasurer, Geo. H. Parker.

ST. MATTHEW'S LODGE, F. AND A. M.

Organized 1882. Master, Geo. W. Chandler; Senior Warden, Geo. W. Foster; Junior Warden, Arthur W. White; Treasurer, John L. Smith; Secretary, Arthur Bliss; Senior Deacon, Charles E. Abbott; Junior Deacon, Moses L. Farnham; Chaplain, Jo-

seph A. Smart; Marshall, William Warden; Senior Steward, Lewis T. Hardy; Junior Steward, Geo. T. Abbott; Tyler, Charles Myers. Regular communications on the Monday on, or before, the full moon.

G. A. R.

Gen. William F. Bartlett Post, No. 99, G. A. R. Organized 1881. Commander, Geo. W. Chandler; Senior Vice Commander, Sanford J. Goldsmith; Junior Vice Com., Moses L. Farnham; Quartermaster, Brainard Cummings; Adjutant, O. B. Howarth; Surgeon, Geo. H. Parker; Chaplain, Rev. Leverett Bradley; Officer of the Day, Henry C. Higgins; Officer of the Guard, J. B. A. Russell; Sergeant Major, Ballard Holt; Quartermaster Sergeant, George A. Putnam.

Meets first Friday evening of each month, at G. A. R. Hall.

ROYAL ARCADE.

Royal Arcanum, Andover Council. Regent, Geo. A. Parker; Vice Regent, John F. Morse; Past Regent, W. C. Gault; Secretary, T. H. Bentley; Collector, Charles B. Jenkins; Treasurer, W. H. Eaton; Chaplain, Geo. Piddington; Guide, Moses L. Farnham; Warden, Geo. Ward; Sentry, Wm. H. Carter. Meets at G. A. R. Hall, second and fourth Friday evenings of the month.

HOME CIRCLE.

Home Circle, Shawheen Council. Leader, Geo. A. Tyler; Vice-Leader, Frank B. Jenkins; Instructor, Mrs. Fred. Wilbur; Secretary, William B. Morse; Financier, Dr. C. W. Scott; Treasurer, F. M. Baldwin; Guide, Fred. G. Chandler; Warden, John F. Morse; Sentinel, John Weeks; Past Leader, Geo. A. Parker. Meets in G. A. R. Hall, first and third Monday evenings of the month.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.

Past Master Workman, Geo. W. Chandler; Master Workman, Edward Trefry; Foreman, Herbert Chase; Overseer, Andrew McTernier; Recorder, Geo. A. Brown; Financier, Ira O. Gray; Receiver, David S. Lindsay; Guide, Amos Towle; Inside Watchman, John Harris; Outside Watchman, James J. Stalbird. Meets on the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at G. A. R. Hall.

MEMORIAL HALL LIBRARY.

Opened 1873. Trustees: Joseph W. Smith, John Cornell, Joseph A. Smart, Francis H. Johnson, James B. Smith, E. K. Jenkins, W. F. Draper. Librarian, Ballard Holt. Library open, except Wednesdays and holidays, 3 to 5, and 6.30 to 9 P. M. Reading-room open every week-day, except Wednesdays and holidays, 8.30 A. M. to 12; 3 to 5, and 6.30 to 9 P. M. Wednesdays, 8.30 to 10 A. M., and 6.30 to 9 P. M.

THE MARKETS.

Local Retail Markets.

Corrected Weekly by Andover Dealers.

Flour, Haxall,	\$6.50 to \$6.00
" St. Louis,	4.75 to 5.50
Corn, per bag,	1.35
Meal " "	1.25
" oat, per lb.	31-2c. to 41-2c.
Oats, per bag,	90c. to 95c.
Shorts, per 100 lbs.	\$1.00 to \$1.10
Tea,	25c. to 80c.
Coffee,	25c. to 35c.
Sugar, gran.	71-2c. to 8c.
" brown,	51-2c. to 7c.
Butter,	22c. to 32c.
Cheese,	16c. to 17c.
Eggs,	30c. to 38c.
Lard,	9c. to 10c.
Potatoes, per bu.	80c. to \$1.10
Onions, " peck,	40c.
Beans, " "	60c. to 75c.
Cranberries, per bu.	\$2.50 to 3.20
Apples, per bu.	\$1.44 to 2.50
Hani, per lb.	12c. to 14c.
Pork, roast,	12c.
" salt,	12c.
Beef, roast,	12c. to 25c.
" steak,	15c. to 25c.
Mutton, " "	10c. to 20c.
Lamb roast,	12c. to 20c.
" chops,	15c. to 25c.
Veal,	10c. to 20c.
Sausages,	12c.
Chickens,	20c. to 22c.
Fowls,	18c. to 20c.
Turkeys,	18c. to 20c.
Codfish,	5c. to 10c.
" dry,	7c. to 11c.
Halibut,	12c. to 20c.
Haddock,	4c. to 7c.
Clams, per qt.	25c.
Oysters, " "	30c. to 40c.
Hay, per 100 lbs.,	85c. to \$1.00
Straw, " "	\$1.00 to \$1.05
Coal, furnace, per ton,	\$7.25
" egg,	\$7.50
" stove,	\$7.75

Money Market.

STOCK QUOTATIONS reported by GOULD, HALL, and MILLA, Bankers and Brokers, No. 7 Exchange Place, Boston.

At 3 P. M., Thursday, Nov. 17, 1887.

Atchison,	33 1-4	33 1-2
New York and New England,	42 3-8	42 1-2
Mexican Central,	14 3-8	14 1-2
Mexican 4 per cent Bonds,	68 1-4	68 1-2
C. B. and Q.	132 1-2	134
Union Pacific,	53 3-4	53 7-8
West End Land,	24	24 1-8
Sandusky,	22 1-2	23
San Diego Land,	53 1-2	54
Osceola Mines,	18 1-2	18 3-4
Frenchman's Bay,	8 15-16	9
Bell Telephone,	222	224
Calumet and Hecla,	202	204

The Market has been strong and advancing every day this week, with an increased feeling of confidence in higher prices on the part of the public, and a more active business. It is thought that a reaction is now about due; to be followed by still higher prices later on.

George S. Cole has the contract to build a two-tenement house for the Craighead and Kintz Mfg. Co., at Ballardvale.

Rev. Mr. Greene at the West Church preached last Sabbath from Ps. 107: 2—"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so;" subject, Participation in the prayer meeting. The funeral of Miss Raynor was attended by Mr. Greene on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood, who were married in the West Parish on the 13th, are to reside in Merrimack.

Mrs. M. M. Greene, widow of the late Rear Admiral Greene, is to spend the winter with her son, Rev. Frederick W. Greene.

The different organizations of the Y. P. S. C. E. in town, contemplate forming a Union.

An interesting item for the teachers: pay day to-morrow.

Much time and money would have been saved election day, had there been a voting place in Ballardvale.

The question of forming an orchestra is being agitated.

Emil Hoffman, J. Bovers and W. Goodwin are arranging an old-fashioned turkey shoot for Thanksgiving day.

Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs has announced his acceptance of the presidency of the American Board, to which he was elected at Springfield.

Rev. Wm. H. Cobb of Uxbridge, a graduate of Andover in 1872, has been elected Librarian of the Congregational Library in Boston in place of the venerable Dr. Langworthy, who has occupied the position for many years.

Special Notices.

The lecture in the People's Course, Monday evening, the 21st, is to be given by Dr. Selah Merrill, his subject being, "One Hundred Things about Jerusalem."

Rev. W. G. Puddefoot will give the first of his series of "Familiar Talks" before the students of the theological seminary, in Bartlet Chapel, Tuesday evening, Nov. 22, at seven o'clock.

The Union Thanksgiving service will be held in the South Church, at the usual hour of morning service at 10 1-2 o'clock. The service at Christ Church will be at 10 o'clock.

Rev. Prof. Harris will preach at the Seminary Church next Sabbath.

The dairy maid entertainment, to be given by the South church young people, has been postponed to Dec. 2.

Advertised Letters.

In Andover Post Office Nov. 14, 1887. Persons calling will please give the date of this list.

Samuel Abbott; Harry L. Bixby; W. Burgen; Mary Ann Callahan; R. A. Chapman; Chas. Casdwick; Geo. A. Curwen; Mary E. Emmerson; Angus Fierus; David B. Gilcrest; Susan R. Hadley; Minnie Hamon; Elias Hodge; J. L. Jenkins; Sarah Jonah; Annie E. Jones; P. Kerby; Ballard Lovejoy; Rosalie Leonard; Mrs. McDonalds at P. Curley's; Annie McIntosh; T. McAlpine; J. E. McGovern (2); Catherine Malcome; Hamilton G. Merrill; J. F. Perleau; Sarah E. Sears; Peter Shevlin (2); Wm. Stevens; Wm. Toye; Laura Upton; Geo. N. Wenning; H. W. Wight.

WILLIAM G. GOLDSMITH, P. M.

BIRTHS.

In North Andover, Nov. 10, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drew.

MARRIAGES.

In Andover, Nov. 12, at the Free Church parsonage, by Rev. F. B. Makepeace, Mr. Joseph Wood and Miss Edna Williams, both of Philadelphia.

In Andover, Nov. 13, by Rev. F. W. Greene, Mr. Robert H. Greenwood and Miss Coralline Flint, daughter of Mr. Charles H. Flint.

DEATHS.

In Andover, Nov. 14, Mrs. Ruth Church Ware, aged 91 years.

In Andover, West Parish, Nov. 15, Miss Carrie Emma Raynor, daughter of Mr. William Raynor, aged 20 years.

In North Andover, Nov. 12, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drew.

A FEW PAINTINGS

Together with various articles for home decorations suitable for the holidays. Screens, Scarfs, Cards etc., will be on exhibition after Nov. 25 at Mrs. Hill's Studio, Miss Roger's residence, 82 Main Street, corner of Green.

SMITH & MANNING,

Established 1865.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries,
Flour, Grain,
Teas, Coffees,
Fruit, Canned Goods, &c.
Ladies' and Gents' Underwear,
Dry and Fancy Goods,
Dress Goods, Domestic,
Blankets, Linen Goods,
Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE,
Lamps and Lamp Fixtures.
CARPETS.

Brussels, Tapestry, Lowell Ex. Super,
Mattings and Oil Cloth.

Paper Hangings and Curtains,
Trunks and Travelling Bags.

ESSEX ST.,

ANDOVER, MASS.

MERRIMACK

Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

ANDOVER, MASS.

Incorporated 1828.

This Company continues to insure Dwellings, Barns, and their Contents, and Store Buildings at fair rates, and is now paying dividends as follows:

60 per cent on five-year policies.
40 per cent on three-year policies.
25 per cent on one-year policies.

Wm. S. JENKINS, Pres.

J. A. SMART, Sec.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

Valpey Brothers,

DEALERS IN

Meats, Vegetables. Poultry,
etc. etc.

No. 1 Main Street, Andover, Mass.
Corner Elm Square.

JOHN CORNELL,

DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD, HAY, AND STRAW.

OFFICE:

CARTER'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

YARD:

Near the Freight Station of Boston and Maine Railroad.